# Table of Contents


1. Introduction
2. 5555:Boring
3. 01:0001
4. 01:0002
5. 01:0003
6. 01:0004
7. 01:0005
8. 01:0006
9. 01:0007
10. 01:0008
11. 01:0009
12. 01:0010
13. Paraluman
14. J and SK
15. ANNOUNCEMENT
16. 00:0000
17. o×£j:+¥#€&@(#
18. ¥+£$:×*£¥÷×£66
19. ¥×£:666_÷×_×_
20. 6¥+:6666×€*
21. 02: 0001
22. 02:0002
23. 02:0003
24. 02:0004
25. QnA wit the characters
26. Ang Cariñosa (1)
27. Ang Cariñosa (2)
28. Ang Cariñosa (3)
29. Ang Cariños (end)
30. end (2)
31. Alonzo
32. Alonzo (2)
33. Alonzo (3)
34. ???? (4)

35. ???? (5)
36. Alonzo (6)
37. Klara (5)
38. it's you...(end)
39. P*tang*na
40. Klara*
41. Why did Phil turn gay?
42. 03:0001 (B.E route 1)
43. 03:0002 (B.E 2)
44. 03:0003 (N.E 1)
45. 03:0004 (N.E 2)
46. 04:0001
47. (1)66:6666(what if)
48. Baeyonnetta~

# Introduction

[image]

**Oh so you've Chosen (death) I mean this book? Well I told you, this book is nothing but very very boring book.**

**Why bother reading it? Ahaha, anyways since you're very stubborn. Have a seat,  and read boring chapters.**

**This contains a lot of unexplainable shit, gore, NSFW , you name it. But I warned you.**

**There's no turning back, oh yeah you can still delete this on your reading list but anyways.**

**I WARNED YOU**

**[image]**

# 5555:Boring

[image]

*"Ahh, I'm so bored...what to do?..who would be my next victim? I'm so bored of waiting..."*

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Standing alone in a infinite place. Grabbing her shoes as her socks got soak in an unknown substance.

*"Filthy..."*

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She sighs as she stopped walking and looked at her reflection, underneath, a sea of blood where she walks, oh well you can say that it is blood. Admiring her reflection, she smiled and faced forward. The more she got closer to her destined location, the bloody pool slowly turned clean and clear as the water.

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Opening the door infront of her, lifeless world, colorless People, ah such a lovely day. She smiled as she gripped onto her brief case carrying it with her. Not long after, she got bored...again...

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She whined as she felt like she can't do anything, there are people around her yes but...they aren't people...."*every little thing here is boring...."*

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*"Should I make a tinnie tiny stories to entertain myself?oh how about worlds! Ah yes that will be awesome.....different types of scenarios...different themes....where I could come in and control everything as I please..."*

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*"A place where I can use for my little puppet show...."*

# 01:0001

***"See ya later girls!"***

*Giving them a flying kiss, smirking as my pride made it even more..eh idk what to call it..worse or better? Hah.*

***"Probably the other country masters likes me, hah on how handsome I am, tsk no doubt!"***

*Feeling more confident than ever, giving myself a pat as I walked proudly out of the bar, half drunk. Feeling my phone vibrate inside my pocket as I grabbed it without a sweat.*

***"Oh hello! You're talking to the most handsomest, and richest country of all world ahaha!"***

*I smirked as I can hear feminin growling noises behind the phone.*

*"TOTOY! YOU'RE OUR THERE BEING A PLAYBOY AGAIN HA? YOU HAVE A LOT OF WORKS TO DO! JUSMEYO! YOU KNOW WHAT, IF YOU COME BACK HERE, YOU'LL BE SLEEPING OUTSIDE! IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT ALREADY AND YOU'RE STILL NOT HOME! this ungrateful Bastardo-"*

***"Ate! Chill chill! Okay and please don't call me Totoy, ew It sounds like a name of a boy that is very displeasing...but anyways , alright then I have to go to the bahay Kubo instead, it's much more refreshing there actually ahahaha"***

*I smirked as I got inside of my very expensive car, ah it's so nice to be the only boy in my family ...ofcourse except my father. Gosh Ate Carmilla (fem. Martial Law...YES XDD) Really doesn't like me now huh? And gosh!*

*She's the most annoying sibling I have...ugh, why can't I have a sweet and very nice sibling-*

*"Hoy! I'm still talking to you, you puta! Are you deaf?or something?*

*Ugh! You can't sleep in the bahay Kubo! No!-"*

*Sighing as I rolled my eyes, dear goodness, when will she stop bickering like a chicken on me...*

***"....well then it's a hotel I guess, bye Ate, see you at work"***

*"What-Hey don't put the call down! Heywait!-"*

*And with that, I was finally satisfied. Ah, stretching my arms as I put them at the back of my head, leaning over and relaxing, I told my driver to drive me to a most high class hotel. Oh well, I need more money ....more and more! It's not enough...which means I need to keep working hard...*

*Ugh, no, don't think about those stressful things Phil...that's bad for your health and you know that...I don't want to pass out from stress ever again...it will take me hours to recover from being unconscious! Ugh.*

*Looking at the car window, seeing pretty expensive lights that glimmers in my eyes, I finally took a glimpse at the most high quality hotel and probably as they called the.*

***"Chesa De motel"***

*Hah, fancy right ? Well idk, it's just the name that makes it sounds like that but the hotel's service is high class and five stars as well. AHAHAHAHAHA! Jealous? Well you should be. (Hoy, no fourthwall break Phil)*

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*Minutes passed, Finally I got into my room, as always, this place is the best and is stunning, if only I have a friend that is a male like me, hah dang I'll surely be flexing all of my expensive possessions to them....*

*And even hang out with them..ahhh, this world is now dominated by females... why do I need to be born here? Where's the equality?*

***"Hey, can I please have two bottles of your best wines here?"***

*Watching the maid nod and leave, made me finally feel alone, well being alone isn't that bad or anything but sometime....hays....not gonna lie, if I ever have a chance to experience a world with much more equal one and have a lot of friends with the boys. Dang I'll surely enjoy that!*

*Speaking of enjoying, I remembered that I'll be partnered to one of the babes er I mean countrymaster to an upcoming event...Oh goodness, I wonder how will they look..heh probably stunning, especially miss Vietnam! The last time I saw her made me see blooming flowers around her.*

*Isn't she just so pretty!? What a crazy beauty she has....not until my day dreaming got interrupted by the maid bringing the two bottles of wine and well I let her in. Ofcourse I told her to get out in a gentleman way and opened the wine bottle and poured myself a glass.*

*Checking if it's really good, and smelling it so that I won't be poisoned or shit, "hah walwalan na" I smirked, knowing that this two bottles of wine will bring me to dreamland and oh boy, I hope I won't wake up too late for work...Probably ate Carmilla will scold me again.*

*Taking my last sip of the wine, feeling it kick so fast, knocking me out in an instant, ahhh a life where it feels like heaven...probably tomorrow might still be the same.... hays...*

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***"Phil!?.."***

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*"WAKE UP!.....pl---- don't l---- us!"*

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*"HOLD ON!"*

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# 01:0002

[image]
[image]

'W-wait what...ugh...'

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Waking up into an unfamiliar place and an unfamiliar time...Phil slowly opens his eyes, he looked around his room but then he felt like it wasn't his room..

*"Wow, never knew the hotel changes the room decoration...but...this doesn't look like a hotel..."*

Phil sighs as he then smelled perfume...not just any kind of perfume, plus! It wasn't his! He panicked as he thought that...DID HE SLEPT WITH A GIRL!?

*"WAIT! WAIT NO! NOT MY VIRGINITY! DAMN IT I WAS SAVING IT FOR SOMEONE THAT I'LL MARRY WI-"*

Not until he saw a mirror...the mirror and the furniture was changed, but he won't just confirmed it...maybe he was still on the hotel right? Speaking of thehotel, he stood up and suddenly felt so light.

He felt like, he was super light down there- hold on, Phil didn't bother to look down there for now but he have this strange feeling that something was up. Oh boy, if Bicol is pranking him again, hah he won't be having his salary this time.

As he was infront of the mirror,he was so shock...surprised? Flabbergasted?, he can't believe what his seeing in the mirror.

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*"Damn, baby, I didn't knew I look so beautiful if I were ever a girl! Hah! Look at that beauty!"*

Phil chuckled as he looked and admired the female reflection infront of him....wait..is he dreaming?

*"Ah! Must be just a dream, pshh, this won't be real.."*

He said inside his mind but he can't stop looking at the feminine reflection in the mirror, he could stare at this beautify for years but oh well, he felt his stomach grumble.

***"Okay let's see- OH SH-"***

Once he talked, he sounded like a girl, he shook his head and ignored the fact that this might be real, believing that it's just a dream.

He then saw what the feminine was wearing, oh a type of night dress where it's very old style.

*"Dang, out of all fancy and beautiful night dresses, she choses this types? Ew, her fashion sense is lacking."*

He then shook his head and hear the door from afar opening ***"Bicol?-"*** he said as he was surprised to see a female coming inside his room, he smirked and chuckled.

"Miss, Lia! Goodmorning! How was your sleep? I brought you some breakfast! Your favorite!"

Phil then looked around him, 'who is this kid calling? I'm not Lia...who's Lia? Oh wait, hah maybe this is just a dream..welp I'll just go with the flow' he planned as he nodded at the thought he made.

***"Oh um yeah sure, thank you um....Where's my clothes?"***

Phil says as Bicol smiled at him "don't worry miss Lia, I'll prepare them for you!" And with that, the little province headed towards the closet while Phil investigated the food that is being served to him.

He grabbed it but startled once he saw a soft feminine slender hand- 'thank goodness she didn't saw me startle...hmm so weird, this are the food that I almost wanted every morning! Hah, this dream is starting to get good

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Wearing this incredibly, out of year fashion looking like a grandma. Sheesh, Where is the pretty and sexy clothes!? Damn this girl is fine looking like this!? If I were her, I'll probably go to the mall and buy myself some much more better and good-looking clothes.

Her miss universe look is getting to a waste if she doesn't use her Beauty at all! Even at work. And now I know that the little girl is Bicol. She's kinda sweet and hm, I wonder when she grew up, the lucky man she'll marry will he super duper lucky..heh.

Sighing as It was still holiday in my dream, good thing that it is because I don't know wh-

**"MISS LIA! LOOK OUT!-"**

As I was just about to look on where that noise came from, a freaking soccer ball hitted my head from nowhere, and now I fell down..DANG THAT HURTS SO MUCH WHAT THE F-

Calm down Phil it's just a ball and damn, that hit really hurted me. It even feels so real...touching the hurted part making me hiss in pain

"Miss Lia! Are you alright!?I'm so sorry! It's just my little brother brought a soccer ball and I didn't knew-"

*"DO I LOOK ALRIGHT TO YOU? AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOUR LITTLE BROTHER BROUGHT THAT USELESS TOY!? "*

Out of nowhere, because of me being a hot-headed, I quickly shouted at him, must be a worker in this place, tsk. Not knowing that some of the maids saw the scene and me shouting at him which suddenly made everyone widen their eyes.

Like they where surprised that I did that...wait, wait...THIS IS JUST A DREAM RIGHT?WHICH MEANS I CAN DO ANYTHING WHAT I WANT RIGHT!?

*"U-um sorry... It's just that I'm not feeling quite right today and that I'm hot-headed ...but please, next time, don't bring your sibling here, what if your sibling breaks something expensive?"*

I said in a calm tone as I awkwardly smiled at every maid that witness that and some of them just nodded and helped me get up.

"That's what you get! Haiya, you and your brother is such troublesome Elias!, now you got scolded by our Miss Lia!"

One of the old looking maids said to 'Elias' which made me nod a little knowing a new information. Ah, still feeling the sting on my forehead, the kind old lady then took me away to the huge kitchen and aided my in pain forehead, good thing it didn't hurted my Face!

Or else one of my teeth might have fallen off or something...."my lady, I'm sorry, we'll make sure that I double his work! Haiya, and even hid little brother will help him with his work, those two trouble some siblings!"

"Are you feeling fine now my lady?" She says as I awkwardly looked around and payed attention back at her, I smiled and nodded *"thank you...and um I just want to ask...what's the year and date today?"* Ofcourse, it won't hurt to ask what's today right?

The old maid suddenly raised a brow and looked at me confused but then just went with it...oh no did I do something wrong?....I just woke up and ...wait no this is just a dream! It can't be real right?

"Miss Lia, It's #### ### today..."

I.....my eyes widened as it was supposed to be the same day in my real world where I'm awake! Wait...no..no no no it can't be!

"Miss Lia is something wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable right now?"

The kind old maid asked as she looked at me worriedly...*"pinch me...please....make me feel something...." no this can't be happening to me...I don't even want to be a girl in the first place!!*

"M-miss Lia are you....are you sure!??"

I nodded desperately until she pinched me...

*"No! Why a you pinching me like I would die even from a single pinch!?!*

"

*I whined as she then apologizes and pinched me with all force, ARAY! DAMN THAT PINCH HURTS! Before I can react , the old maid quickly stopped and apologized.*

I told her that it was fine and grabbed both of her shoulder and looked at her with a helpless expression. *"AM I DREAMING!?!?"* I told her as I didn't knew that I was scaring the shit out of this poor old lady.

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*After knowing that Phil wasn't actually dreaming, he was very much more shock and confused on how he got into this girl's body in the first place and doesn't know what to do.*

*What will Phil do in this situation now? Will he survive being a girl for maybe months...or worse Years? He might miss his two Ate's...*

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***Okay y'all sorry if the art looks a little off, been a while since I did digital art and anyways....see ya in the next chapter.***

# 01:0003

*'It's been hours I'm still sitting in the chair garden, thinking of ways on how to go back to my certain life...hah, will you look at that, I finally have it all! And now I'll magically turn into a girl in a different place and time!?'*

*'Lord, why are you doing this to me!?, do I really need to be punished like this because I prank my two sisters whenever it's their birthday? Or or I was being a playboy!? Come on please I'm sorry! I didn't mean to do those kind of things in my other life! Just please put me back there!!'*

Phil sighs as he prayed like he wanted something to happen, he made pleading noises as he would whine sometimes and stopped thinking of something. His eyes widening and then grabbing at the sides of the chair his sitting on.

*' WAIT ..is this the Karma that I would get because I don't listen to my sisters? Hah! Wait no..it can't be because that's stupid...hmm..I remember now! Ah! Liquor!'*

He smirked as he nodded to himself, imagine a girl's body behaving like a boy?isn't that hilarious? Anyways, he wasn't really that aware of anything or everything that surrounds him.

He quickly got up and walked back in to the girls huge mansion, he then looked around if there are any maids that are just doing their task.

But he found none, he sighs and just wonder around, looking if there's a wine room that he could find. Until he came across-

***"BICOL!!"***

Bicol startled as she looked at her lady and nearly got a heart attack, she was even close to screaming like a kid but that quickly altered, she sighs.

"Miss Lia! It's not like it's the first time you encounter me again today and...what do you need?"

She said as she tilted her head and smiled at her Ladyship, she doesn't know why she was lurking around like she doesn't even own the place...lurking around like a tourist- but anyways, Bicol is the type of a helper that is fast at completing tasks and ofcourse, she likes spicy food.

*"Oh um...are there perhaps..heh you know um..a wine room or basement? Do we have some of those?"*

Phil looked at Bicol with that eyes...the eyes of hoping that there are liquor! And goodness he felt like it's been a while ever since he drinker one...the body his in right now seems to not have drunk some liquor.....

"Um...Miss Lia..Remember that you said you prohibited drinking here? Well ofcourse not when there's a Fiesta but ma'am....you don't even drink!!!"

Bicol said, as she was surprised at her lady saying that kind of things, what's got into her? Phil was surprised and had gained another knowledge that this girl he is right now never drink!?

Oh well, his not surprised

*"O-oh um er..ahaha! I was just um confused...um I forgot! Yep I did...thank you for uh...reminding Bicol..."*

She chuckled awkwardly as Bicol suddenly knew something was up. And just nodded, bowing at Lia and left quickly.

Lia or Phil standing alone there as she put both of her hands on her hips as she scoffs like a guy, ofcourse Phil isn't still used on being a girl.

Phil scoffs as he felt....left alone well like betrayed or something.

*'So this girl doesn't drink? Hah, I wonder why..and well it's uh...understandable, and now I need to know on how I will live her life, how she interacts with other people...and how she does things here ...but*

*man..this is not so to happen but it did....'*

*'I can't say anything to Bicol because she might think that their Lady is crazy or something else...'*

He then started to walk away from where he had a conversation with, Phil felt trap, but solving this problem is his specialty well not in math problem ofcourse, he hates math.

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A few walks later he managed to make it to Lia's room, he then looked around as he saw how spacious the place is, and saw a cabinet filled with trophies.

*"Huh, won first prize in a singing competition..."*

He said as he smirked and was impressed, at his life he can't even sing beautifully,  his voice sucks but his not bad when it comes to business handling...and let me remind you, his still REALY VERY BAD AT MATH- (nah he ain't)

*"Not gonna lie, even in poster making? Wow I can only draw stickmans....oh she joined the majorette too...ahh that's why I feel like her body is so stretchable"*

He then does a few stretches with the body and was surprised, he then nodded and thought that this could help him do acrobatics or parkour if ever this body is in trouble.

Should he...let go of the pronoun he? But he can still his thoughts in his voice, he just let it go and started to learn who this girl is. Wow he felt like his studying a subject, Miss Lia.

He never knew that he'll be passionate at studying back then and well that helps that he needs to know informations about this girl he is in now. He doesn't know why his here in her position and he didn't do anything bad that would lead him here!

And with that, Phil dug up more information about her, which is starting to get interesting.

***"Aaaa, Marites! I'm being Marites now and I like it"***

He chuckled as he felt like being that type of person who is searching for information to gossip with her friends, he chuckled once again at that thought.

Until a picture caught his attention, he grabbed it and saw that....

*"Hm...I guess she's living alone.."*

He felt sorry for Lia that her whole family died but oh well, she supposed to have two brothers but now..she's all alone.

He started to feel sadness but slapped himself, thinking that Bicol is still there for him and the maids. Actually, for him, Bicol is kinda cute, he doesn't mind if Bicol is around him anyti-

*"Ay! What a creep I am, stop thinking about her, child abuse!! Phil no! Bad! "*

He scolded himself as he then stopped thinking about Lia's Loyal helper.

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After that tiring research study, Bicol came in to the room as she saw her ladies scattered books and magazines,  she thought that her lady is probably reading again and saw her old diary that is as thick as the book of the original Noli Me Tangere.

But anyways, she then tried her best to carry her lady with the help of two male that does gardening here, she placed her lady down her bed and tidy up everything. Bicol looked at Lia and fixed her messy hair as she looked at the sleeping figure.

".....if somethings bothering you My lady...please tell me, I'll do anything to understand you....I know you are very confused of falling to the right person but please take your time, No one can hurt you and No one owns you...I'm sorry if I lied that you don't drink..."

Bicol apologizes as she felt bad, Lia was like her older sister, she doesn't know why she's starting to act like someone else maybe because of what happened back then.

That accident was so close good thing that she was there to save her lady, she thought that she'll really lose her for good.

"I'm sorry if I let you hurt yourself...and being clueless...I'll keep an eye to those bad countrymasters that hurted you My lady.."

She said as she gripped her hands and then sighs, leaving quietly not to wake her up as she opened the door and left the bedroom.

Bicol sighs as she thought about her Ladies well being, she was worried if her mental health gets even worse! But she needs to keep an eye on her for a while, she felt like the lady she's infront isn't her lady...

"What if I was just the man for you...."

Out of nowhere, Bicol said that as she covered her mouth and felt her cheeks heat up, giving her mouth a few slap, saying those things is bad and she knew that it's impossible! She was born to be a girl not to be a man.

"But what if...."

She sighs hopelessly having a few feelings for her lady not gonna lie but she is trying to forget about it.

"Hey Bicol what's up?"

Bicol startled as she looked at her friend, Legazpi who grinned and gave her favorite sweets, ahhh! Sampaloc! She smiled and felt lighten up.

"Oh nothing really Legazpi...it's just I'm thinking of things"

Legazpi looked at her and raised a brow knowing that something was up, he sighs and signaled her to stop walking as Legazpi then cupped both of her cheeks and looked at her in the eyes.

"Look if somethings bothering you, you can just tell me okay? And I know that you won't even so"

Legazpi then gently hugged Bicol as he smiled, Bicol appreciated the kind gesture and hugged back as she buried her face on Legazpi's chest.

"Thank you Legazpi..."

She said, finally her thoughts calming down as she smiled at the adorable little hug they're doing right now.

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After that Long sleep Phil had, he woke up and quickly looked around but to him hoping that his back, well he wasn't. He groaned as he punched the bed and whined again. He felt like his stuck in a nightmare.

*"Ahhh!! If this is a nightmare, please I want to wake up and go back!!"*

He said as he then made his hair messy by making it messy ofcourse, whenever he feels irritated, he'll ruin his hair even if it takes him hours to style it but anyways-

He then stood up from the comfy bed and looked around that everything was cleaned, he thought that it must be Lia's helpers that cleaned her bedroom.

*"This is only the beginning and I'm starting to feel like I don't even know if I can last....*sigh* oh well then..as I always say, I'll just go with the flow"*

He said to himself as he then walked towards the closet and looked for some good clothes that looks good for him to wear...

At the bathroom, he was all red, it's his first time seeing a females body upclose! And well...his in the Point of view and oh ho boy. He then saw few shampoos...well one shampoo and one soap that probably is like 20 pesos.

*"Why does this girl live like a commoner!? She's richer than me and her mansion only has five maids.. well some of the maids are from outside the village and will just work her to have an extra money ..."*

He said inside his thoughts as he held the single shampoo on his hand and sighs.

*'Dang, this girl needs a haircut too, she doesn't took care of her hair!? Isn't she giving herself some me time?? Ugh I hate this types of girls that would not think of themselves..'*

He said as he washes Lia's Long hair and after that, he looked at himself in the mirror and even looked at how...well then average of the size of her watermelons 🍉.

*'Hmm...now I feel like clothes that reveals her curves is more better unlike the old ones she uses! Yuck! But anyways , I can work with this'*

He said as he then did a side view, looking at the curves and all, doing silly poses and well his feeling it, feeling like a pretty girl.

*'Well...I change my mind but! I still want to go back to my previous life....'*

He said to himself as he then came out of the bathroom to dry himself up and then wore clothes that soon will probably gone.

*'Ahh, So refreshing..dang I'm glowing like a pearl- anyways where's Bicol'*

He looked at himself in the mirror for a few minutes and then left, grabbing the.....old fashioned knitted bag that has Lia's wallet and a notebook in it. The lists that he knows about her.

*"Bicol!!!"*

He called her as Bicol then comes out of nowhere which is Phil isn't used to. He startled again and sighs, oh gosh this girl is really going to kill him with a heart attack! How is the original owner of the body Lia gets used to this!?

"Yes Miss Lia?"

She asked as Phil looked at Bicol and sighs, then fixed his posture and then-

*"We're going shop-ping!!"*

He said in a sassy tone, oh in Lia's tone as she chuckled, Bicol nodded and called the care they'll be using.

*'Ah, it's gonna be fun, I hope that I'll find good things in the mall! Time to buy this old class girl with much more better clothes'*

Phil said inside his thought as he then walked in the car as he sat down, he was relieved that this car is expensive too unlike the old Girl's tasteless fashion sense in clothing.

"Do you want to go to the farm first my lady or straight to the mall?"

Bicol asked as Phil looked at Her,  Lia has a farm? Oh well well well! Nope he hates nature, he shook his head *"let's head straight to the mall thank you"* he said as he smiled at Bicol which she just nodded again.

She was still observing her ladies behavior and before she jumps into conclusion, she needs to caught her off guard doing something off..something that her lady doesn't do frequently.

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Normally, her lady would always want to go to the farm for fresh air...Normally her lady wears clothes that would cover her skin due to the sun and maybe that's just her style.....Her lady doesn't get irritated quickly like a guy....

Bicol noted every suspicious and different actions that her lady does, but now they're at the car,  silently waiting for them to arrive at the destination that they need to intend to.

# 01:0004

[image]

*'ahh!! Finally! I'm in the mall now! And ofcourse it's just me, I just told Bicol to buy me some fresh cold water bottle because I know that I will need it while I'm on my shopping! Even tho I'm not a girl, as for me back in my original and carefree life'*

Ah there we go, his going to tell a story about himself...

*'I enjoyed shopping, ofcourse who else doesn't enjoy shopping? Right? But anyways, oooh look at this cool tuxedo..ooh and this amazing fancy clothes! Ah! I'm going to buy this-'*

"Miss? Are you picking for your boyfriend?"

*"....."*

And with that, Phil's adrenaline rush on shopping some clothes for himself , his left eye twitch as he sighs and looked at the kind staff and sassily flips her hair like a maldita.

*"Um actually, I'm not doing this for my boyfriend if I have one and another thing...Is it bad for me to shop for men's clothes? What..what if I really do have and will have a boyfriend and he wanted to have something formal to wear? Hah? So judgemental"*

Phil rolled his eyes and took the clothes he wanted to have, the staff was left surprised like he haven't encountered someone that has so much audicity.

And with that he bought a few satisfying clothes for him...which is what the previous Phil will buy ofcourse but that didn't stop him to buy what he wants...

*"Liquor!! AHAHAH! Every man's best friend! I miss you!!"*

Some shoppers looked at the beautiful girl who is holding a bottle of wine and hugging it like it's important to her life which

concerned them, thank goodness Bicol was still nowhere to be seen so....Lia-Phil bought the wine without Bicol around.

He then finally got into the females section where he would buy good clothes that would actually fit HER. While choosing, he didn't let any staffs bother him, he doesn't like that because he knew what he was doing on the first place.

He would try to look at other clothes and try them in the fitting room if it fits her and oh well, he was really good at this. He felt like a powerful man-woman? Oh well then after buying. He finally encountered Bicol who bought the things he wanted.

"Miss Lia! Here's what you wanted and Please let me carry those for you"

Bicol said as she smiled which made Phil relieved that she was finally back, the shopping bags that he was carrying was starting to get heavier as time passes by.

*"Finally you're here! And yes please!! My arms are getting painful"*

Bicol kindly took my shopping bags as I sighed, I smiled at her as I grabbed the fresh cold water bottle and drinked it. Oh goodness, I'm so thankful that Bicol is around!

After that, The two of them headed towards the building B of the mall not until Phil saw a beautiful longed hair girl infront of him, well he thought that it was a girl so-

*"Hey there! Pretty girl...wanna be frie-"*

Once the girl that he thought that is much more taller than him. Which faced them made Phil so embarrassed and surprised.

Well...the place that they where crossing was pretty much empty and Phil felt his cheeks heat up from embarrassment, while Bicol can't do anything because she was carrying a lot of shopping bags.

*"OH MY GOSH I'M SO SO SORRY! I..I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL YOU-"*

China smiled softly at the embarrassed female infront of him and chuckled. He then placed his phone inside his pocket and bowed at Phil which he was about to do but.

***"It's alright Miss Lia...I know I'll always get mistaken as a girl because of my long hair but it was nice to finally meeting you.."***

Phil can't stop his cheek from heating up like Dang, this guy is so handsome well..

*'H-his more handsome than me! Wait...is this China? Oh my goodness-HE PROBABLY HATES ME NOW! BUT I WAS UNAWARE-'*

"Erm..Miss Lia..."

Bicol saw that her lady was in trance so she nudges her to get her back out of her trance staring at China's face. China chuckled as he found the adorable lady infront of him cute.

*"I-I UMMM ERR...I-it's nice meeting you too! In this uh..awkward situation hehe-"*

Phil looked elsewhere as he bit his bottom lip like he got embarrassed big time.

***"Oh...It's alright Miss Lia...are you going to Building B for another shopping? I would love to come along.."***

China says with his gentle voice as he put both of his hands behind his back. He then saw Bicol struggling to carry some of the shopping bags.

*"Oh um uh..yeah sure! I won't mind..."*

Lia smiled awkwardly as she let .....oh no...his male voice inside his head is starting to disappear...which made her suffering worse, now she cannot hear her own handsome voice haiya.

***"Hmn.."***

China nodded as he then told Bicol that he'll help her carry some of the bags that is very heavy. Oh dang this is gonna be awkward.

Lia thought that...who is him to her life? She doesn't remember anything at all...it's just that she was magically transported to this world to suffer being a girl but she knew she had a purpose why she was stuck here.

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While walking towards building B of the Mall, it was a very quiet walk and Lia would sometimes glance at China who's seems busy looking at his phone. She thought that he might be looking at something which made her very very curious.

*"Um uh so...what are you planning to buy once we got there?"*

Lia said as she would try her best to know what is China looking at his Phone, but still not quite close. China stopped and focused his attention to Lia and thinks.

***"Oh, actually, Hongkong told me that he wanted to buy some sweets and other stuffs that he probably needs, and well...I don't know what to buy for myself "***

China shrugged as the trio then stepped on the escalator, Lia was closed to China that their shoulders touched each other well only hers did while China was still too tall.

*'Sheesh, If I only have that Height, I can play basketball without a sweat...dang I'm jealous '*

She pouted as she crossed her arms, not until she saw what China was doing on his phone. (Ah marites here we go again)

-hey don't forget about the Necklace that you bought, dang that shit is expensive...if you only gave it to me!

Hongkong, it's for a gift to someone that I'll get engange to, it's not for you...-

-oh now your talking then who are you trying to get engaged with? Don't tell me that it's...wait HAH! it's impossible for you to have someone! I'll bet 10,000 if you found a Girlfriend and! Married

them which is not...

Hongkong....here we go again with the bets...you really got persuaded by Macau's habits huh?-

Lia then felt like China stopped typing and looked down at her which made her looked up at China's eyes....the two staring at each other again- which made her eyes widened and felt her cheeks heat up again.

Looking elsewhere as she gained some TEA, from the Chinese, feeling that the Chinese isn't looking at her anymore. She smirked as she nodded at what she saw in the conversation.

*'Oh if only Hongkong didn't put the getting a Girlfriend and marrying them part.... ugh the money!! Dang! Too bad I don't want to get married..yet..'*

She sighs as she then kept quiet. And they started walking again.

***"I heard that you got heartbroken at some sort....I'm sorry Lia..."***

China says as Lia was surprised at what she just heard, got broken hearted? By whom? Oh well now she knew what to look for....but she needs to know the bottom of this first before taking action.

*"Oh....."*

Is all she could say, Lia thought of it as a possibility...she then set it aside as she tried her best to not stress out about it! Right....just relax for now.

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*"....."*

*"They used me....why..."*

.....

*"Was I too kind?...."*

*"Do I deserve this punishment?"*

*"....."*

*"If only I can switch places... maybe I could learn something new to protect myself...."*

*"Did I showed them love too much?....they got used to it?...."*

*"So they ignore me..."*

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Waking up, feeling a pair of warm arms embracing me as I looked up, seeing China...what the hell did just happened..did I passed out!?

***"Lia! Finally you're awake! You've been out for a few minutes and.....your maid called your ride now...it's much better that you go home...you seem not yourself.."***

All I could do was just look at China with a confused and surprised look at the same time...I was just walking with them and...I didn't even noticed that I blacked out....

This is weird...I feel weird....my body seems to be shaking but it stopped once I felt China embrace me tighter, as he placed the back of his hand on my forehead...I don't know what to say...I can't hear him speak...

He seems worried....was I sick?...

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*China's Pov*

I...I don't know why I'm feeling this, I was so worried that I even

witness her pass out infront of me...Good thing that I caught her as quickly as possible. She was burning hot...she has a fever for sure...

If only I stopped her that night....seeing her drench from the rain, Embracing herself as she shivers from the cold....I didn't do anything but just stare at her....I didn't even shed her with my umbrella...

I guess I'm that selfish huh....

"Mr. China! Thank you for your help, I'll take care miss Lia from here now and please stay safe."

Her loyal maid said as I just nodded but before she go, I grabbed her wrist and pulled out a bracelet....I was supposed to give it to her when....

***"Please give this to her...um...a gift..."***

I said as I saw her maid nod and with that she left with the bracelet. Watching her car got farther, I can feel the weather starting to change. Droplets soon came down one by one as I hear a few people running for shelter.

I just stood there, watching her get more far away....the rain slowly soak me wet....hm..I guess this is how she felt when it rained...

***To be continued.....***

# 01:0005

*'Bicol was taking care of me....all I could do was just watch her..she's really kind...ahh am I dreaming of heaven?..if I was still a boy..dang I can marry her and we can have three kids-'*

*'Haiya! I should stop daydreaming...if I don't know why I got into this situation...and got any clues...I'll be stuck here forever...I need to know what's up first..no distractions Phil..Okay?'*

Lia felt Bicol place the warm folded towel at her forehead as she looked at her friend, she smiled as she finds it adorable...whenever her lady is sick, she was always in a deep sleep..that can never be bothered.

She noted that to her thoughts again, if her ladies behavior kept going differently....well she doesn't know why she's like this maybe because after that incident...

All could Lia see is an Angel taking care of her, she smiles back and heard Bicol giggle

"You know My lady, I'm surprised that you're still Awake, you used to fall asleep that you can't even be bothered to wake up...which made some of the maids here panic and...called the ambulance"

Bicol giggled as she then sighs in relief, Lia just nodded and smiled while she let Bicol take good care of her.

"My lady, I'll be right back"

Bicol said as she then placed the bracelet down the lamp side table as she left, closing the door gently and seeing Legazpi putting out the things that their Lady bought.

"Dang! A bottle of wine?"

Legazpi tilted his head as he saw a single one which made Bicol surprised,  she quickly walked towards him and grabbed the other

bag and pulled out-

"Wait....why does my lady has a wig of a guy's hair? Some tuxedo? What is this? What is she gonna do with some of this?"

Bicol and Legazpi where very clueless, they both looked at each other and Bicol quickly covered Legazpi's mouth with her soft hand as she knew what Legazpi is about to say.

"Don't...don't you dare judge what our lady is up to, just let her be so she doesn't try to....harm herself again"

Bicol looked at Legazpis eyes with that threatening gaze as Legazpi lifted both of his hands in surrender that he won't. And with that, Bicol stopped as the two of them kept on looking at strange things that Their Lady bought.

"This is so weird...I never knew she has a boyf-"

"SHHHHH!"

Bicol looked at Legazpi again and decided to place the things back in the bag and she grabbed it all, she was going to place it in her ladies closet without any doubt or ang questions...

But she was still in a urge of questioning why her lady bought this things. She doesn't know why and what is she going to use this to.

"Hey you know what...I'll just go back to the garage and clean the cars...."

"Yeah that's much better than you keep on questioning why our lady bought this things!"

Bicol pouted as she then left with the shopping bags which made Legazpi sighs.

"Just like a volcano, she erupts that fast....hahaha-"

Legazpi shrugged and then headed towards the different direction. After that accident, Legazpi was sent on the mansion to keep an eye out for the two.

Well, his like an additional bodyguard but anyways

"Hoy Legazpi, can you clean the pool,  it's been days after that incident.....and drain it too.."

One of the gardening maids says as Legazpi nodded and didn't asked any question about that statement he had heard.

As he arrived towards the pool area, he took off it's cover and rolled it over the end of the pool and tied it up so it won't fall over and submerge.

It will take him hours to drain the pool so he thought of helping the other helpers with their work while he waited for the pool to be empty.

A few hours passed, he came back seeing an empty pool and he grabbed the cleaning tools and a water spray that is connected to the faucet. He was very careful not to slip but while he was cleaning, he found two earings at the bottom of the pool.

"........"

He grabbed the two of it that is slightly filled with algae and he thought that...this is from their Lady. Well now he gotta clean this and then give it back to her. He doesn't know why the other maids didn't bother to clean and drain this pool at the first place.

"...if they only stopped her at the right timing...."

Legazpi then placed the two earrings inside of a small zip lock bag that he has ofcourse,  he knew that he might found some things in the pool-

"Oh my goodness! My ring! Ugh! I knew I dropped it here...Bicol...that girl.."

Legazpi sighs and continued onto cleaning the pool and probably will not fill it with water anymore.

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Phil's *POV*

Waking up from a very relaxing sleep, sitting up as I stretch my arms....hoping that once I open my Eyes.. that I'm back!....

*"....."*

Damn it! Oh well, I took off the warm towel on my forehead and thanked the God's for giving me a very caring maid which is Bicol!! Ahh...she's the only one I can lean on... for now I think.

I stood up from my bed and thought about my first encounter with the longed hair Chinese...in my previous life, the female version of China is really hot..but dang Not gonna lie...the he version looks hot too-

Anyways, I should watch how I act while I'm on public since I'm in Lia's looks...a girl's body...I was about to walk not until I felt this pain, the same pain as a heart attack below my abdomen, I groaned in pain as I squatted down.

*"ang sakit TANG*NAAAAA!!!"*

I HISSED IN PAIN! I NEVER HAD EXPERIENCED THIS PAIN EXCEPT ON GETTING KICKED ON THE NUTS!!!.. what is this unbearable pain! It hurts inside and outside too!

I felt something dripping down inside and looked at the ground to see nothing, I can't even walk straight and felt like I'm about to piss...good thing that I limped myself towards the bathroom and

successfully used the toilet.

After that, I was about to flush and saw BLOOD!? AM..AM I DYING!? WHY AM I BLEEDING!? Shiver went down my spine as I looked at the bloody toilet infront of me. So I quickly flushed it and was about to..

***"BICOOOOLLLLL!! HELP MEE!!!"***

I screamed at the top of my lungs, I was surprised and I don't know what the hell is happening to me in this body!
I then hear Bicol coming to my aid and she looked like in panic as well.

"My lady! What's wrong!??"

She asked in such worriedness, I grabbed both of her arms and looked at her helplessly as I want this pain to stop!

*"I'm...I'm bleeding!...I'M BLEEDING!"*

"....."

*"....."*

and with that, Bicol suddenly went silent. My eyes widened as I don't know why, is she upset or anything!?

"Miss wait inside the bathroom for a second, I'll bring you new underwear and a napkin"

She smiled and then left, I don't know whats happening why she left me but the pain in the lower of my abdomen is so painful! I can't even feel my legs.

I sighed as I walked back in the bathroom sitting on the toiled again. Is this girl sick in the liver!? Why didn't she got herself checked up! And why didn't Bicol called the ambulance...hmm maybe this wasn't serious...

I then hear Bicol come back after a few seconds of waiting for her and she then handed me a new underwear and..a woman's sanitary

Napkin? What should I do with this?

I was confused but then saw instructions...oh thank goodness..Bicol you're a life sav- wait.....wait....Am I having a...period?

And with that thought, I was left dumbfounded, oh shit...Bicol knew...oh shittt!! I quickly sticked the napkin on the underwear and then wore it, ofcourse I cleaned myself first.

*"B-bicol! I'm...I'm sorry!"*

Bicol then looked at me with that emotionless smile as I made my way out of the bathroom and tried my best to stand up straight. She knew that her lady isn't the lady she knows...ugh this girl is smart and I know in the beginning.

"Who are you....you're not my Lady..."

She said calmly with that...I don't know what kind of smile and that Sent shivers down me once again. I then saw her pull out a hanger and would pat it's end onto her palm. I gulped as I felt busted...it's just a few days and I already got busted!

But...it's better that she founds out sooner.. I sighed as I answered her.

*"...P-PLEASE DON'T KILL ME-"*

To her surprise,  she startled when I kneeled down and begged for mercy so that she won't kill me...please don't hurt me! But she suddenly backed up and I kept on doing that-

"S-STOP!!...You're scarying me!!"

She says as I stopped and looked at her with a messy hairdo. She then helped me stand up as she fixed my hair while I still shiver in fear that she might tell the others..

*"Please don't tell the others...I...."*

Bicol then walked towards the door and locked it...OH NO..IS THIS IT? IS THIS THE END-?

"Don't worry My Lady..I know that even if my Lady changes....she's still the same person that I know.."

She said as she gently grabbed both of my hands and caressed them, she looked at me on the eyes, despite that I'm wait more taller than her and she's an average short height.

A strand of hair blocked a few of my view but Bicol then fixed it for me, she smiled at me and seems to be waiting for me to say something.

*"...I...thank you.."*

I sighed in relief as I smiled at her, Bicol then leaded me to a chair and let me sit there. Dang it still hurts.

"Please tell me why my lady suddenly turned into someone that I don't know...please tell me why my lady is acting strange...."

She started as I sweated...what if she doesn't believe me? Will she believed me?, I bit my bottom lip as I gripped onto her hands that are still holding mine.

*"Will you believe me?...if I say anything strange? And promise me that you won't tell anyone?"*

I said...but I don't have any doubt towards Bicol...she's really nice and she won't betray me...right?

"Yes...I will believe you even if it's hard to believe on whatever you'll say my lady... and even if I die, I'll never tell anyone.."

She said..wow such brave words, I blinked a few times and sighs. Here goes nothing.

*"Alright...okay so you say so....um you see..I'm not the real Lia or your Lady that is in right now and I'm not supposed to be in this place! I'm...I'm a guy!"*

She still has that unexplainable look on her place as she nodded her head to signal me to continue.

*"And trust me!I'm Philippines but a male in my previous life! I don't even know how I ended up here! And I still haven't tried to do somethings just to get me back on my original life! I...I don't even know anyone here except you Bicol!."*

A few minutes later, Bicol suddenly let go of my hand, I raised a brow as I was confused why she did that. She looks like she was surprised and don't know what to do...wait did she mean the other way?...like telling...oh sh-

I sighed and facedpalm myself, feeling irritated and stressed as I messed my hair up again.

*"You know what...it's fine...I know that you won't believe...and think that your lady had gone nuts but it's your choice...tsk"*

I huffed as I then stood up but then...the pain was still there so I sat back up. Bicol then looked at me as she suddenly teared up and hugged me.

"My lady! I'm so sorry for not taking care of you very well! Please don't hurt yourself again! You can tell me anything that is bothering you and please don't say those words! We...we don't want to lose you!"

As I thought that she believed me...she thought that it was a fairwell message that..wait hurt myself? What did this girl do so that I got transported here to her world..haiya this is a disaster!

*"What do you mean hurt myself? What did I do?"*

I asked the crying girl that keeps on hugging me as I patted her back gently, tho she pulled out from the hug and sniffed up as I could see her hands shiver...oh poor her..

"You..you where very depressed that night, it was raining, a storm...you weren't even responding to some of the maids but you looked at me with empty looking eyes My lady...you where tearing up but there was no expression that you where showing! I felt so scared that day and I didn't even do anything because you might scold me!"

She said without even stopping to breath so I held both of her cheeks and she was hiccups while she was crying, she got my gesture so she calmed herself down..I never knew a maid like her is soft hearted. I then let her continue.

"You said that you wish you never learn how to love..that you even say that living blind was worthless even if you open your eyes for the truth...I don't know why you're saying those words my lady but you left...after that I heard a loud splash of water coming out from the pool and it was raining, so I ran towards the direction where you headed!...you where drowning yourself My lady! When we rescued you...you where pail and cold...we thought that you where dead but you suddenly showed a sign of breathing!..after that we took care of you, you where out for months...and now your back! We're glad that your still here alive..it seems that you lost some of your memories after that..."

Bicol said as she time passes by, she was starting to calm down which made me so surprised. Oh so this girl tried to commit suicide? Hah, good thing that I saved her life...wait..learn to Love?...staying blind except learning the truth...was this girl in a relationship of some country? Or she had a crush on someone that she never got the chance to be with.

It can't be China because I can't remember any memories from him...and he seems that a type of a guy that won't break your heart but will let you even fall inlove more to him....

Hays Lia, what where you thinking! You thought that killing yourself was a great idea? Hmm..this is a strong information but I need more so I know what to do next..so Bicol thinks that I lose my memory after that incident...

I looked at the crying girl infront of me who seems to be calming down. I let go of her cheeks as I then got into thinking.

*"Okay so...I lost my memories..."*

I said as she nodded and sniffs out, so what did driver Lia to nearly committing suicide and what is the cause of her being heartbroken....

I have many theories but I think maybe..from a close childhood friend..an old fow but I'm not sure, was she..bullied? Hmm not sure either..

I didn't notice that I was thinking too much that Bicol was looking at me, crying slightly now like a kid..is she thinking the same thing too?or is it just that she's worried about my mental health..

Heh, she should be...I should ask people around here too..some of them might think that Their Lady really lose her memories so it's not that hard to try and talk to any witnesses that saw her that night..

Hold on...Did I drown myself with wine too?...shit I think I overdrinked..ugh stupid me..getting overruns because of how easy my life was..I abused too much and now I'm here to solve her problem...

Wait does that mean that-

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*Lia's Pov*

Oh wow! I never knew that this life that I am in right now is much more fun! So many beautiful girls and...guys...ahh! This is such a dream to be here. I don't even know how I got here...after I drowned...I thought I wasn't going to wake up-

***"Hoy Phil, what's up with your attitude today? You look like you follow everything that Me and your ate Gregoria says....did you eat something that makes you act so obedient or something?"***

Ate Carmilla says, I looked at her obediently and smiled, Whenever I see Kuya Martial or Kuya Greg but their in female versions of them...I can't help but.. tear up and hug them which made Ate Carmilla flinch.

I could feel her scolding me but I don't care...this life isn't that bad after all...Whoever owns this life is lucky to have a family member around him..he should be thankful that he still has a family left for him....

***"Okay okay, enough with the hugging...you're making me tear up too, why the hell are you crying anyways? Ever since that you overdrunk yourself, you changed Totoy."***

She says as I stopped and smiled at her.

*"I..well Sorry po Ate..I will never do it ever again..."*

Carmilla looked at me in surprise as she just sighs and nodded, she gave me a pat on the head and told me to take my medicine and eat well so I can get discharge from the hospital. I smiled and waved by at her. Ahhh, I can't wait to be with them and spend some quality time with them too!...

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*Carmilla's Pov (fem Martial Law )*

I don't know what happened to my little brother but...his starting to act so different....what happened to him?did he eat or drink something that changed his attitude like that? Whenever I'm around him, he gives out this unfamiliar aura...

An aura that I don't like...Somethings up and I know there is....I know that Gregoria won't believe me so I'll have to investigate it myself after he got discharged from the hospital...

What is this idiot doing, drinking too much until it drowns him..huh, and he survived that...I'm still glad that his still alive but he seems to be a different person-

***"Hey there sexy~"***

I rolled my eyes as I got cut off my thoughts, I looked at Gregoria who is smirking as she then gave me the salad that I ordered.

***"Oh, ano...Where's the change? Don't tell me that you spend it to buy something for your dog again..."***

I said as I sighed and opened the container that is filled with my favorite vegetables and sauce that is perfect for it. This sparks joy!

Gregoria sighs as she handed me the change and I gladly accepted it and put it inside my wallet.

***"You know, buying something for my dog means that I love the little cutie very much! But hey…are you glad that Phil seems to magically change his personality! Like wow his a different person!"***

She said as I looked outside the window, where out of Phil's room in the hospital hallways and I looked back at Gregoria.

***"Hmn…I still don't trust that..but sure…as long as you enjoy his "sudden change of behavior" you say"***

# 01:0006

*Phil's Pov*

Knowing that the original owner of this body seems to be enjoying my other life...dang it..whyyyy!! Well then...I'll just try my best to get used to this life now..

Sighing as I let Bicol braid my hair, looking at the phone that I just bought, scrolling through internet...nothing new, just boring things that I already saw.

I sighed as I placed the phone down rolling my eyes like a maldita ofcourse!

*"Bicol....I'm boreeeeddd!! Do I have anything fun to do for the rest of the day? Eyyy???"*

I said as I looked at the kind and hardworking girl at the side as I smiled at her which Bicol looked at me and thinks while still braiding my hair.

"Hmmm....well There's a party at-"

My eyes widened and quickly cut her off, I finally sat in a proper position and stretched my back as I made a loud yawning sound.

*"WELL THEN! LET'S GO THERE! Am I invited??? Ofcourse I am! Ahahahaha!"*

Standing up proudly as before I walk, I let Bicol finish my hair being braided as she then followed me like a loyal servant....

"Y-yes my lady but it's full of the people that....that hurted you.. well emotionally....and what if they make fun of you!"

She says as I walked proudly like a gangster around the living room heading towards the kitchen as I opened the fridge and grabbed the wine I bought.

I smirked as I finally faced Bicol *'enemies huh? And probably since this universe has much more many man....well then I'll just blend myself in! Ah! Perfect idea!'*

I thought to myself as I felt proud of the idea while Bicol was just quiet and looks at me with worriedness and concern.

I poured myself a drink

*"HAHA! don't worry Bicol, Since this place is dominated by men then I'll make myself one!"*

I laughed like a man ofcourse and yeah I know, this girl's vocal is perfect because it can imitate a man's voice! Dang Lia, your so talented...sanaol!

"B-but my lady! You said that you don't want to.....meet any of them anymore....and are you going to be a transgender!?!"

I was about to drink the wine that I poured myself with but I didn't want to spit it out because it's my only drink! Is this girl oblivious or something? I looked at Bicol and chuckled.

*"Did I say it'll  have any surgery? I said just to make myself LIKE  a man, and don't worry! They won't notice and plus...I gotta know information to know why your lady tried to commit...yeah you know what I mean"*

I then drinked the perfectly, tasty wine as it satisfied me, ofcourse I gave Bicol one too which she shyly accepted it and let her drink just a tiny bit of it cuz I don't know if her alcohol tolerance is strong or not.

*"And perhaps, I bought myself some disguise and well, all you gotta do is to wait in the car...and plus! No one will even notice! Ahahaha!"*

Bicol looks at me as she finished drinking the wine in one gulp as she wiped her lips and looked at me with that worried look.

"Yes my lady....I won't question you anymore...."

She said as I nodded and smirked, whoever hurted you girl, I'll try

my best to do epic comeback, hah! Those bastards thought that they'll always have win streaks, they don't know what's coming.

---

After that, I got the information that it seems that a country master has their birthday going on, and good thing that I asked Bicol about it.

*"How do I look?"*

I came out proudly as I looked at Bicol who's her eyes where like wide I'm surprise, hah I know I'm handsome thank you. I chuckled as I took off the black face mask that I was wearing that fits in with the outfit.

"I-i didn't even got to recognize you My lady...you look exactly like a man...amazing!"

She said as she  clapped her hands for me as I just let her and chuckled, I nodded.

*"Very well then, it worked on you then it will work on the others....if they still know who I am and smart enough to know that I'm disguising..well fuck them-"*

Bicol gasped when I suddenly cursed but I looked at her and apologized, ah I'm so handsome! This feels like cross dressing but I'm dressing as what I used to look like...

It's just that the chest part was hard to contain, thankfully Bicol helped me with it but...dang I can't breath slightly....having huge watermelons is a blessing but a curse too if I let this body wear tight clothes.

And worse, the fitted ones! Good thing that my chest blended in with a flat look, I then told Bicol to lead me towards the car and I carried the gift for that birthday boy, eh I don't care.

I just care about the liqo- Phil! No informations first before having fun! Ah I would love to keep on doing this even if I need to hide this bodies real gender....my only concern is that me getting busted.

Anyways, I sat on the back of the car as always as I then ate some mango mint candy, ahh I love mangoes but not gonna lie, I liked the Sampaloc candies too that Bicol gave me.

I would sometimes catch her take gazes at me, hah am I that attractive towards her? Tsk well this body can do anything with my amazing make up skills! And thanks to me for always watching some videos about it and some information that I got.

While I was in my original world...with my ate...ahh I miss them...I hope the two of those bruhas are doing well. I chuckled as I leaned and watched the mini TV that is attached to the back of the seat in front.

Not long after we arrived, so I confidently got out of my car and told Bicol to stay behind and I can handle it myself.

Seeing the bodyguards outside of the party, I smirked as I got towards the line and gave them my invitation card. Which I quickly got a permission to go inside.

Huh my disguise really did worked?I chuckled as I give myself a pat and danggg! The party seems to be lit!as I entered the main hall giving the gift to the staff so that they'll put it somewhere and ofcourse I bop my head with the beat.

*'...North Korea....Germany..Vietnam...Thailand...Hongkong..'*

Dang the communist party I see?it seems that it's the Russians birthday but I still don't see them around. Especially China man..Walking around and swiftly grabbing then wine and drinking it,  I smiled and nodded at any gentleman I walk past and do the finger guns.

Huh- never knew my disguise is working perfectly just fine! Your so clever Phil! Ahahaha!

***"Yeah, playing with her feelings was so fun, I didn't knew that she really took it serious"***

Suddenly I hear a conversation as I moved my sunglasses up and saw...Indonesia. hmm well I guess I'll just stand close and try my

best not to look suspicious.

As I sat that is close to the club chair like. I was surprised that Indonesia, Vietnam and Thailand where there talking about my girl Lia...I finished drinking the wine in my hand and placed the empty glass down the table.

Sheeeeshh!! I feel like a secret agent! Ahahaha! This is going to be fun!

***Viet: "Oh her? Pshh, You know you should zip your mouth and stop talking about her, Russia even invited her to the party ! We never know if she's around..."***

***Thai:"I'm not really fond of mean talks here so..See ya boys I'm outt"***

The two boys looked at Thailand who left and headed towards a different table. The two shrugged and drinked their beverage.

***Indo: Anyways, You should've seen her face when she cried like a baby, hah, can she stop acting so dumb, oblivious and naive? I hate that type of girls.***

***Viet: *sigh* now now, what are you gonna do? Try to make her fall for you and then break up with her like nothing happened again?***

Indo smirked as he ate the grape from his drink and chuckled, which made Phil surprised....*'oh so now we're talking...this is enough and it seems that Mr. Play boy number 1 here has a pet around him which is Vietnam..too bad you Fuckers look good...but still I don't mind fist fighting with you! Grrr!'*

And with that, Phil then sighs and dusted herself off as she left to go and look for potential enemies of Lia that "Broke her heart" but she still needs more information.

***"Hello Everyone ! Please ready yourself because the party is about to begin!"***

One of the announcer says as Phil then stopped and sat on an empty

chair that pretty much has a clean table on it and decided to stay there for a while.  He looked around and saw the birthday boy.

She felt her heart beat slowly and her eyes sparkle seeing the handsome Russian,  she bit her bottom lip and tap her foot on the ground.

*'Dang, ofcourse he stands out, it's his birthday ...shit love at first sight-'*

Slapping herself to get back to her mission, She then waited for the right timing as she would punch her chest in not a hard way like she wanted to stop her heart for doing that right now.

*'Ahhh, that's why this girl falls in love at first sight...hay naku...does she ever analyze and think about how they behave and other things to know them?....oh well I don't do that but....'*

She felt so bad for this girl as he sighs and patted the body he was in himself and caressed her shoulder.

*'I guess I should know more about her enemies so I could revenge her finally go back to my original life! I promise Lia I'll end your suffering by giving them the dose of medicine they deserve...Karma '*

I smirked as I then started to gather a few information.

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Ahhh it's been minutes and I'm getting a hard time to get some information about this people...maybe I'm doing it wrong without any help...hays, the only information I got is three.

One: Indonesia seems to play with her feelings and let her fall for him but suddenly will ghost her

Two: Malaysia seems to do the same bit much more worse, he would use her to his advantages like since our girl is very responsible, I heard that he even let her clean his whole house and tire herself to finish his paperwork but break up with her...

Three: Russia, ah natural playboy, no label and toyed with her feelings as well and used the advantages when she was depressed or heartbroken.

But I'm still not sure, ugh this information is lacking...ends up in the same way where it starts and ends..welp then it doesn't hurt if I search another information for tomorrow...right?

Heh, well sorry Lia but I promise that I'll help you! Okay? Now it's time for me to enjoy the party!!

Smiling at himself as he joined and danced on the crowd seeing Russia join too, while dancing the two bumped towards each other and Russia saw...Lia- but in a disguise, he thought that he never seen him before.

***"Oh hello there! Who are you...and are you perhaps one of Lia's helpers or did she send you here?"***

Phil stopped and looked at Russia, staring at him for a few seconds like he was about drool but he slapped himself and smiled.

*"O-oh um yes! Lia uh..sent me here actually...she...she said that she was not feeling good and a happy birthday to you man!"*

Phil said as he smiled at the tall male infront of him, The Russian chuckled and wrapped his arm to his shoulder and measured his height with his hand by putting it above his head.

Russia smirked as he looked at the small man

***"Hahaha! I never seen a man that has a height like this, What's your name comrade?"***

Phil's eyes widened as she just chuckled and nodded with that but felt offended about his height.

*'Damn you tall ass b*th, be great full that I can't smack the back of your head because Lia's not that tall enough to reach you!'*

Phil rolled his eyes as she gripped her hands into a ball and gave a fake smile at the tall country.

*"Well I'm...I'm Nathan! Ahahaha!"*

Good thing that Phil quickly thought of a name well..it's not that fancy or anything but.. that could work.

Russia seems to but it and laughed with his new comrade, as the party goes buy, Phil had made a friend while in 'Nathan's' disguise, she thought that it's great and well...she hopes that this girl's body has a high alcohol tolerance to keep herself sober.

***"You know....if Only Lia was here, she could've been the only female here and the part will be much more better! Ahahaha!what does a lonely King doing if he doesn't have a Queen right?"***

Russia says as Phil rolled his eyes and felt like...he doesn't want to be here anymore, this guy's where giving him *gago* vibes as he just stayed there any longer.

He would hear them say bad things about Lia, on how she's too good for everyone and that she's not the type of a girl that they like, that she was so easy to manipulate.

Phil had enough of this and was about to throw a punch but a country held his wrist gently. Phil groaned and looked to where it came from and saw.

***".....Lia...is that...Is that you?"***

Phil's eyes widened when his cover got busted just by one country..China! He swore underneath his breath and China then quickly led her out of the Group just to talk to her privately.

*"H-hey China! Um....No Lia? Ahahaha! Who are you talking about!?? I'm not her-"*

She was cutted off by China placing his finger on her lips and sighs

in concern.

***"Your hair is seen in your wig so I knew It was you and don't worry...I won't tell the others....and besides, what are you doing here!?"***

And with that, Phil gasped and quickly touched her hair and felt some long strand sticking out at the side but thank goodness that the party is dim and only has colorful light.

Phil sighs in relieve as she thought that it was only China that saw it and no one else.

*"Oh..seems that your smart and not stupid like the fuck boys and playboys out there....don't tell me that you're one of them! I...I HAVE PEPPER SPRAY!"*

Phil threatened China as she gestured a police stance, grabbing the pepper spray inside her pockets as China sighs.

***"....you're not gonna get informations about them if you get too close to them and blow your cover Lia....I am willing to help you for your Revenge on them...just please don't do this again..."***

Phil blinked slowly as she suddenly felt the alcohol that she drink kick in, feeling dizzy but she still looked at China's eyes, she thought for a while if she could trust this guy...well his offering his help to her and...it seems that he knows some of Lia's targets.

*"Oh.... Okey , b-butt.... but ...h-haw...how do you know that I...ay...Ay labyu yieeeeeee!"*

China felt his cheeks heat up on what Lia just said to him. Welp, Phil was now drunk, and he noted that Lia's alcohol tolerance isn't that strong....dang how many bottles did she drinked? 6? 3? 9? 69-? Oh 3....

Lia suddenly limped towards China which he quickly caught her again still with the blush on his cheeks, he was surprised to encounter her drunk like this.

Phil chuckled as she saw floating little lights on her vision and

laughs, she suddenly felt being guided towards the exit of she doesn't know...yep it's still China.

*"TANG*NA NiYo!....ahahaha! GAGGOOOOO wag mo nga akong hawakan!"*

Phil separated himself away from China which made the man look around him to see that noone saw that, he sighs in relief and just followed Lia.

Still thinking about the funny word..or was it a joke? China can't stop thinking about it anymore. As Phil drunkly walked towards the exit and would slightly trip but thankfully won't fall.

*"Pangit!....eh Ayako na dito....Boring!"*

She said as if like a child that had grown bored and whined that she even didn't have the chance to have fun in the party with those bastards. That made Lia's heart break.

When finally he made outside and was about to walk a pedestrian, China swiftly snatched Lia away and pulled her close towards him as he sighed and looked at the vehicle that nearly got her.

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*China's Pov*

That was too close! She nearly got hitted by that vehicle! What is she even thinking and disguising herself like a guy?...well I'm impressed that it worked...despite that she's the shortest at the party..even the others didn't recognize that it's her.

Ah Lia, if Russia took you in, If your drunk...I don't even know what happens to you, I'm even surprised that you attended this party! They where even planning to traumatize you....good thing I was there...from now on, I'll try my best to help you and protect you...

You'll always be my 梅花 (plum Blossom).

After that, I carried her as I looked for her ride and saw her car and Bicol running towards us...it seems that she saw what happened.

Ah..why do I always meet you PB whenever you go home...I never got the chance to spend more time with you...

If only I can take care of you and....ugh I'm too cowards for that, huh I'll never have a partner. I walked with Bicol who she guided the two of us towards her car and set her down inside, as usual Bicol thanked me. I still never see her wearing the bracelet that I gave her...maybe she forgot...

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***The next day...( brought to you by Milo-)***

*Phil's Pov*

Waking up from a hang over with a bad headache, dang what happened!? I suddenly just blacked out and.....before that, it seems that I'm back at Lia's room like nothing happened... ugh I can still remember what China told me..

Wait did he tell anyone!? If he did..I'LL BEAT HIM UP EVEN IF I'M A GIRL IN THIS WORLD! GRRR-

"Miss Lia! Your Finally awake!"

Seeing Bicol suddenly lighten my day up as I smiled and hugged her.

*"Bicol!!! What happened? And goodmorning!! "*

I said as imaginary floating flowers where around me as I look at Bicol like an inlove boy looking at the most beautiful girl infront of him but anyways.

"My lady! Mr. China saved you again and thank goodness he was there! You where drunk my lady and...did you get any information?"

She asked as I blinked a few times and let go of her and think. Hmmm.....oh yes I remembered but...I don't even know if those informations are the right one's...what if it's wrong.

*"Well yes but no..the information that I got is still confusing and*

*weak...but China offered me his help for revenge... I don't know why but does he hate them too?"*

Bicol then sat down on the bed besides me ready to hear more of the tea that I got, I smirked as I crossed my arms.

"Well My lady, I don't know the reason why his going to help you but Mr. China had been very quiet after your accident...well he doesn't bother with your life and anything...I'm even surprised that his starting to help you out now because he doesn't want to get into trouble...."

She said as it seems that Bicol seems have interesting things to say too.

*"Oh! Oh can you say more about China and....who's my childhood friend too as well!"*

Bicol looked at me as she thinks and she smiled.

"My lady, China is a man that you don't find attractive to, you will just always ignore him and Don't even bother him..well he doesn't talk to much and I never seen you and him interact...and about your childhood friend-"

She stopped talking, AISH! CLIFF HANGER WHY!

*"Yes? About my Childhood friend????"*

I looked at her as I tilted my head slightly and waited for her answer. Wait hold on, why am I even asking this? I only need information about Lia's target but...what if one of her Childhood friend turned out to be one of those Gago's? Tsk.

"Sadly my lady..I don't know...it's you that you only know who's your Childhood friend is..."

She said as I sigh and smacked my pillow which made her Startle, ah I don't want to ruin my hair again.

And with that, Phil sighs and let Bicol go for a while and prepare her some food to eat since she just woke up from being drunk and

all.

*"Oh, you can go now shoo shoo, labas! I have to think..."*

I said as Bicol nodded and left after that, speaking of China and about my mysterious of a bish childhood friend of Lia...whoever he is... he better prepare himself because I'll freaking sapak Sapak him!

I calmed myself down as I then got up from my bed still feeling dizzy but hungry as well. I sighed and walked towards Lia's make up table that is filled with useful beauty products because of me, your welcome Lia.

I sat down on the comfy chair and looked at her face on the mirror. Touching the mirror as I traced my hand of her reflection. Reminds me of a girl that sometimes I would dream of..well because of my single ass, I wanted a girlfriend but now it's not the time.

In the corner of my eye, seeing a very unfamiliar notebook, I quickly took it and opened it. Seeing China's phone number and the bracelet that looks like you can buy in any Chiness store but I know this one isn't just an ordinary bracelet.

It even compliments with Lia's skin color, I wore it ofcourse and looked at the notebook again, grabbing my phone from the drawer and typing China's number on.

I still remember that he wanted to help me.... Kinda sus not gonna lie but anyways, If he ever tries to do something bad to me except on not helping me at all, tsk he'll face ny wrath!

After that, I got up from my chair taking my bathing towel going for a shower, ofcourse I took off the bracelet first and I won't take a bath with it.

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Finally eating my favorite food! I kinda question if Lia eats the favorite food that I like but I guess I'll never know...as I smiled and

thanked Bicol, ofcourse she's my special girl and wink at her chuckling. Bicol looked at me with squinted eyes and left seeing her cheeks heat up.

Hah, if only-

***knock***

Wait, what was that? I hear a knock outside of my beautiful home and who dares to interrupt me while I eat! Seriously-

"My lady! Don't worry I'll get it for you"

Sighing as I nearly forgot that Bicol was around...the Bicol on my previous life doesn't even open the door for me...tsk that bastard.

*"Thank you Bicol!"*

I said as I continued eating my breakfast happily. Hoping that it me only be delivery or another worker that wanted to ofcourse work here for me. Lia you're very very kind.

***"Oh look who do we have here~... anyways , where's Nathan?"***

Aish, I slowly looked behind me and startled- feeling like I nearly have a heart attack-

*"AY! TIKBALANG-"*

***"Oh wow Lia, that's not how you greet a country like me..."***

"Sir Russia! Please you're trespassing!-"

I placed my hand on my chest as I looked at the tall Tikbalang- ay este The Russian man infront of me, oh so his looking for Nathan? I smirked as I chuckled and stood up, putting both of my hands on my hips.

*"Oh well well well.....you're looking for Nathan? Actually it's kinda rude for you to just walk inside my peaceful and clean house that your dirty shoes are stepping on the clean waxed floor!"*

I looked at his shoes and seems that their brand new, I crossed my arms and acted like an alpha male country which I'm not in the right position to act as one cuz....dang it.

Russia looked at me with that ignorant gaze and smirking like he owns this place, Well isn't my day going to be a hell out of fun today!

# 01:0007

***"Are you going to her house just to find Nathan? Or something else?"***

Russia smirked as he kept driving towards Lia's house, he has something in mind that he haven't done to her after their "breakup" well he really didn't have feelings for her, he only see's her as an object without emotions.

***"Germany, if your going to scold me again then do it now before I finally made it to her house, and besides why do you care? It's not like you like her or anything...booo"***

Russia chuckled as he heard Germany's frustrated sigh. He chuckled as he took a turn and continued to drive.

***"If you did something bad, I won't be paying or bailing you out of jail anymore, use your own money....and what do you mean? I haven't met her yet and now you think that you fully know her well?"***

Russia chuckled as he saw Lia's house nearby, He knew that Germany isn't the type of a rude guy well good for him...he never even caught him playing with other girls, he thought that Germany is such a boring guy.

But he can't help him, it's his own life style anyways.

***" OK I'll call you later again"***

And with that, Russia turned the phone call down and placed his phone in his pocket as he parked his car infront of Lia's home. He got out of his car and placed both of his hands in his pockets and looked around.

***"Hah...it's been a while since I came here...anyways, time to visit my little doll"***

And with that, Russia headed towards the door and knocked on it. Once it was opened by Lia's maid. He pulled out cash and gave it to Bicol which made Bicol surprised as she looked at the thick cash on her hands.

***"Keep the change"***

He says as he took off his sunglasses and smelled breakfast

**'Hmn, it seems that she's still eating her breakfast...how adorable '**

He knew where she was so he headed towards the dining room to see her as beautiful as ever.

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Phil's Pov

Phil growled at the trespasser infront of him, seriously infront of his breakfast! He wasn't even able to take a bite. Out of all places, this bastard just showed up from nowhere without warning and now he claims the place like it's his? Huh what a jerk....

*"Okay okay, so what do you need and why did you came here without telling me? Is that even hard to do."*

Phil sighs as he looked at the tall Russian infromt of him, that height makes him feel so small...that he could easily dominate him and this fragile female body his in.

He needs to calm down first before he do something unnecessary, if he did then he won't be able to execute the plan his going to do to revenge Lia.

***"Oh well, I'm going to ask you, again...Where's Nathan that you sent at My party....I never knew that you'll refuse such offer, we could've do a lot of fun things!"***

Hay naku, is the gift isn't enough to him? Why does he even needs Lia to attend his lame party that is filled with bullies...ah I remember what China said...

*"W-well I didn't felt good! I was sick you know-"*

And with that, this creep suddenly went close to me as he placed the back of his palm on my forehead

*"AAAAAAAAAAA!!!-"*

Russia startled as he didn't expect me to scream like that and I pushed him off away from me.

*"What the fuck are you doing man! Personal space Holy shit....."*

I didn't expect him to act towards me like that well...Lia, you allow them to touch you like this and get close to you just like that?

I ruined my hair once again as I felt irritated, I looked back at Russia who looked at me surprise, oh.....well I don't care.

***"Did you just....cursed at me?hah...Hahaahahhaha! That was so cute Lia..."***

Dang this psychopath thinks it's cute? I was disgusted of him so I backed up and bumped Bicol, I saw her concerned and still holding the cash, I took it from her which she didn't flinch and I looked at Russia.

*"You know what, The Nathan you're looking for is not here, and Take this with you. You piece of trash, and don't ever come back here without permission!"*

I said as I then pushed him hardly towards the exit and oh I forgot, I then stepped on his newly bought shoes which made him startle and he looked at me even more surprised.

Ah, this guy is giving me high blood pressure early in the morning!

*"Go away!"*

I said as I then pushed him off again and quickly closed the door. Slamming it infront of his face with the help of Bicol...that'll teach him.

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Finally! The bastard is gone, Lia you know you can do that to any of those guys to kick them out of your home just like I did but girl why...hays, anyways I told Bicol to hire construction workers to create a huge Gate infront of this house just to secure this place.

Dear goodness, I know that you wanted good luck to enter your home but look what else did, bad luck! Anyways, I finally prepared my beauty mask, just to relax myself for a while.

Bicol told me that I'll be back working with the ASEAN for a few weeks...hays, Working is so lame, can I get long vacation instead? I can't even go out and explore because...I need to help Lia first.

Laying on my very comfortable beach bench like, you know the ones you can see at the beach. And Why did they drained the pool? Hay naku, this people are so stupid except Bicol ofcourse I love her..

Closing my eyes as I let myself relax, not until I doze off and fell asleep.

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*"...out of all them..you still look for me huh.."*

Wait...am I dreaming?...

***"Hmn...."***

**chuckle**

*"Why do you keep on finding me....it's because I can be useful for you too?"*

*"Lia...."*

*"That's what I thought....just go...why did you even saved me so many times...you don't even like me...-"*

***"Lia...stop saying those things! I'm trying to help you....please don't harm yourself! I don't care if my life is the exchange on just saving you...please....stop hoping that they really like you....wake up already!"***

*Wh...why do I feel like I'm crying- who's this guy, his gripping my shoulders...wait is Lia showing me some of her memories?....hmm...*

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"My lady! Your sampaloc shake is here!"

Opening my eyes as I looked to where that voice came from..oh

*"Wow! Bicol, thank you so much!"*

I smiled at her as I grabbed the cold shake, ahh this is so perfect....and with that, Bicol told me to call her if I need something else which I just let her go, that girl is so hardworking...

I sighed as I drinked the shake and suddenly felt my heart beat, feeling warm and fuzzy....that memory...somethings telling me that one of the boys have real feelings towards Lia...

Lia you gaga, someone seems to be looking out for you! Why didn't you just ended up being with them instead so I don't deal with this problem of yours...hays...anyways.

I feel like the man that held both of her shoulders where soaking wet too...did she tried drowning herself but failed because someone saved her?..

Hmn, I kinda feel Korean Novela vibes not gonna lie...I took off the beauty mask and looked at the beautiful flowers infront of me. Blooming flowers..

I guess it's time, I should now stop being lazy and do things fast so I can go back to my original life as quickly as possible. Looking at my

phone, I didn't think twice to grabbed it and dial China's number as I sip on the shake on my hand.

*"Hey China...I accept your help, where do we start?"*

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China told me to meet him here so...I've been here for a few seconds and- oh look it's him, he runs towards me..hah maybe he thought that his late, smirking as I crossed my arms and looked at China who then fixed his hair.

***"L-lia...I'm...I'm sorry if I came late! I swear I thought that-"***

*"Shhhh, it's okay sweet prince, Your not late, your just in time~"*

Placing a finger on his lips, as I smirked at him and then chuckled which made his cheeks heat up a little, Aw is he flustered jusy because of that?

***"...er um Bicol saying that you lost your memories looks real...I'm..haha I'm surprised.."***

Oh so Bicol told China, well I don't mind, as long as it's the one who are trustful and...I just can't stop looking at that beautiful long hair he has, I then shook my head as I put both of my hands at the back.

*"Well, good thing that it's just you who knows..anyways, where do we go next? And this place looks perfect, good picking China..."*

I looked around to see a few family walking around and a few couple who are doing the same, I looked back at China who seems to be staring at my face with red cheeks on his face.

*"Ayy, don't tell me that your one with those creeps too! I won't hesitate to kick you to where the sun doesn't shine!"*

I said as I raise my right hand that is formed into a fist and looked at him as I pouted.

***"Oh! Um my apologies it's just my first time... being with someone.....a-anyways! Let's go at that Cafe first...I know that you're hungry"***

Which reminds me as my stomach growled.

*"Now we're talking! Let's go then!"*

I unconsciously wrapped my arm to China's and dragged him to a Cafe that I'm kinda curious to try out a few things, been a while!.

As we enter the place, I then looked at China and smiled and looked at the menu, letting go of his arm.

*"Okay, what do you want? I don't mind spending my money since I'm the one who dragged you out here and-"*

***"N-no! I'll be paying please-"***

*".....ohhh okay then suit yourself"*

Wow, this guy is so nice, I then told him the things that I want which he nodded and told me to look for a table for the two of us.

And with that, I quickly find an empty table since the Cafe doesn't have a lot of customers. I waited until I saw him holding the card number as he sat on the opposite of mine.

*"Alright! Now you can start China."*

I smiled at him as China nodded and then a waiter gave the two of us some cold glass of water, perfect.

***"Who do you want to know first since...you lost your memories.."***

He said as I think, oh the bastard Russian ofcourse, since he

disrupted me while I'm having breakfast!

*"The Tikbalang! I mean...Russia"*

China looked at me as he nodded, oh it seems that he doesn't understand tagalog which is alright. I listened very attentively at China as he started.

***"Russia..hmm, He only sees girls like an object without emotions...I got a feeling that he even calls them his dolls, at first he seems nice and all but then when the girl his "dating" Suddenly got aware, he'll abandon her or even take everything from her....since his a country leader, and you where one of his victims, he didn't go easy on you, he pretty much keeps on playing you and well...he abandoned you like he started to ignore you and acted like doesn't even know you"***

And with that, I sigh and punch the table, not that too hard which made China startle a little.

*"You can continue on the others...dang that bastard.."*

I said the last sentence to a mumble as I looked elsewhere and then looked back at China who seems to know those boys behaviors.

***"Indonesia, he acts dense and oblivious at first, and once you confessed to him, he'll play with your feelings too. He'll manipulate you until you don't know your...self..."***

***"Malaysia, he cheats a lot when his in a relationship, which you had a relationship with him, when you found out , he even blamed you for being boring ...for not being fun anymore."***

After that information that I got from China, a lot of it, pretty much Russia,Indonesia,Malaysia, America,Japan, North Korea? That bastard too? But China isn't sure if North is still one of Satan's Child- er and Canada!? I thought his nice!....hays.

I ate the ice cream that I ordered in a grumpy way not noticing that I had a mess on my cheek which I suddenly felt China gently wipe it off with a tissue, I looked at him who seems focused and....dang I felt my cheeks slowly heat up and once our gazes met, I quickly

looked at my ice cream bowl and bit my bottom lip.

Huh, you don't have any interests towards this guy Lia? But his super nice....

***"So what's the plan? Where do you want to start Lia?"***

He said as he stopped wiping my already cleaned cheek, I then fixed my hair and looked at China.

*"Hmm...since I'll be back working at ASEAN...I'll start off With Indonesia and Malaysia...ofcourse it needs time and they better be ready.."*

I said as I ate the stick-O that is sticking on the ice cream and looked at China with a smirk.

*"And since you wanted to help me , thank you...I appreciate it China..."*

I said to him as he nodded and continued to eat his own dessert quietly. When I get home, I gotta start planning. But first, I need to know his moves ah, stalking a playboy won't be hard for me.

Since China is on my side, I bet he knows where Indonesia goes..I wonder how he knows those boys.

*"Um China, I have a question..How did you know them? Like every one of them?"*

I asked as I looked at him as he thinks..ahh Just like Bicol..

***"Well, Since you lost your memories, you where part of a party, a celebration, which is in the cruise ship...maybe because I'm good at reading them and their personalities...at first I was surprised that they where aiming at you..."***

Phil looked at China and scoffed, this idiot was there and didn't even help Lia from those bastards!?

*"Oh so you're telling me that you where there just to watch me getting molested and other things by those bastards without helping me!? You idiot! Don't you have sympathy just to help me out!?"*

I said as I then pinched his ear which made him whine in pain- this guy! Grr, what a coward!.

***"Ow ow ow! I'm sorry! It's just I don't want to get into trouble too! Please forgive me!"***

***'....I did helped you.'***

I then stopped making him suffer as I leaned on the chair I'm sitting and crossed my arms..this guy..I rolled my eyes and looked outside the Cafe.

Not until a few minutes, the two of us are just quiet and none of us even talked...is this guy really that of a coward? Well...I should be thankful that his willing to help me now...

I closed my eyes as I placed both of my hands at my hips and stopped walking which made him stop walking too.

*"Alright I forgive you...and since you're helping me now, here..."*

I said as I put my hand out for him to take it which I can feel that his...is he scared? Which made me chuckle. This guy is the first one to be scared to you Lia...

***"O-okay...."***

He then gently held my hand and I smiled at him, good thing that I don't sulk so long like my sisters...I don't understand girls why they do that, when guys did something stupid, they won't talk to them..

I guess this is how my sisters felt but...I'll just act like this towards China for now. I then pulled him close to me and gave him a few small slaps at his cheeks.

*"Cheer up dude! It's not like I'll be always angry at you! Now since where here...I kinda have a feeling that you want a date with me? Why didn't you told me! Hehe, you shy little boy! Let's have some fun."*

***"N-no it's not like that-"***

And with that, off we go to hang out and have some fun, ahh I just

want to forget those bastards for a few seconds with this shy little baby with me.

His looks shows you a cold and emotionless one but deep inside, his a adorable baby, ehehehe. The two of us went to the arcade and guess what, I always win! Why can't he beat me tho?

***"Oh I'm sorry...it's just that my controller is broken-"***

He said as I looked at the controller that looks actually fine, this guy...I then went with him to the cinema to watch a comedy film, been a while since in my previous life, I always watch horror.

We two had fun actually and it seems that he noticed that I was wearing the bracelet that he gave me which I see that he seems to be happy. This guy is pretty much to be fun with, I wonder why Lia doesn't even pay attention to this poor guy.

I looked at him as we ended up in one of those carnival games where you win some prizes like toys and stuff. I saw how focused he was and..

*Bathump..*

I gently held my chest and felt something warm and fuzzy, as if this feeling.....no I can't...I can't...I'm horrible at it...I sighed as I then watch him hit the golden balloon which means that he'll be able to choose any price he wants but only one.

***"Yes!"***

I smiled at his small victory and just stare out of nowhere until I felt him gave me small slaps at my cheeks too-

*"Oh um....woah, ahaha congrats!"*

I said as China smiled at me and then gave me his prize...why ....I...I don't deserve this- I gently held it with my two hands and looked at him.

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*China's Pov*

I gave her the prize that I won but...her eyes looks at me with sadness...why? Did I do something to upset her? She smiled at me as she embraced the teddy bear.

*"Thank you....you know you could've just chose the dinosaur...but this works..."*

I suddenly felt panic and I was about to-

*"No it's fine don't worry...I want to go home now...I feel kinda tired ya know ahahaha...."*

She said as I nodded. Why can't I just talk a lot to her..maybe because I'm still...shy...

***"Sorry if I didn't get you the dinosaur one Lia..."***

She then signaled me again that it was fine as She yawned, huh it seems that she's really tired....it was fun spending some time with her..I hope the two of us could do this again...

The two of us headed towards my car and I looked around to see if Lia brought her car..wait did she ride a train to get here? Oh wow...I let her in my car as I then pulled the seat belt and let her rest.

I then walked to the other side and got in the driver's sit as I then locked the car doors. Then started to drive....*sigh* If I wasn't coward to come close to you...you won't end up being like this, If I was brave enough to introduce myself to you.

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While driving, I placed my hand to the gear lever I suddenly felt a hand ontop of mine, I looked at the sleepy girl at my side and saw that it seems that she's holding my hand...which made my cheeks

heat up again...is this..is this normal? Whenever she sleeps she unconsciously place her hand anywhere? Or am I just panicking..

I then looked back infront of me as I swallowed a lump in my throat, as I just let her place her hand on mine....this feeling...whyyyy..

A few minutes of driving, we finally made it to her home as I parked at the side of her house as I then got out of my car and walked to the other side and then think twice if I should wake her up or just carry her...

Well, I then just carried her and headed towards the door as I knock on it until Bicol opens the door for us

"Oh! Mr. China, it's good to see you again! Please come inside, it seems that miss Lia got tired..."

I smiled at the maid and nodded as she then help me to place Lia on her bed, when we made it there, I gently placed her down and tucked her in as Bicol waited for me to leave.

***"I'm kinds surprised that she used the train to go to where the two of us is going to meet ...why did she not use her car?"***

I asked Bicol as she then leaded me outside.

"Well...my lady told me that she wants to figure it out herself to go to the place where you're going to meet her...and I guess she made it..."

Hm...it seems that her personality had changed too when she lost her memories as well. I nodded and then bid fairwell at Bicol and left. Lia seems to be a different person after the accident...

And it seems that she can handle herself from now on and I'm believing her...looking at her home one last time, I waved bye and then got back in my car heading to my home. Well she was right about the little date but...ugh, you coward China!...

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*Germany's Pov*

***"Huh, she stepped on your shoes and pushed you out her house? Well you deserve that ...since you trespassed as well"***

Sighing as I felt like a parent towards this grown up Russian, as I fixed my glasses and drinked my beer. Goodness, will he ever stop acting like that?

***"Hmn...I wasn't expecting her to even curse. ..can you believe*** **me? She cursed infront of me! Like she's a different person..goodness, and I felt like I** ***wasn't facing the Lia I know , I felt like it was someone else..."***

Seeing Russia sit on the chair as he puffs a cigarette, I suddenly got interested on what he said...very well then, I need to face her myself if I have time.

***"Don't tell me you find it satisfying...."***

I said as I then placed the half beer down on the table and stood up as I took off my gloves and my necktie. Ugh, when will I got the time for myself....

***"Well I do actually....it makes her more....more interesting and fun....I wouldn't mind to play around with her again...You'll help me Germs right?"***

Looking at the Russian infront of me, I don't even know why I've became friends with him....is this the Russia that I used to be friends with from the past? Sometimes I ask myself if I'm doing the right thing or I'm just doing this just to stay friends with him...I kinda feel disappointed of myself too..

Sighing as I walked towards his bathroom as I raise my left arm with a middle finger which I hear him scoff.

***"I'll think about it.."***

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Coming out from the shower feeling refreshed, Ah...It seems that Russia had brought one of his dolls again, I should go back to my house now that it seems he doesn't need my help...gosh, this guy uses me to finish his papers..well he finish it himself.

I shake my head just to realize how irresponsible he is..but anyways, I went towards my own room as I wore my much more formal clothes, seeing as the most attire and clean country with huh..good looks...I don't believe them...I only came to finish my work after the war as well.

Ahhh, I kinda miss my days where I would be able to destroy everything that I see. But things changes, Every single on of my so called friends got busy with their own lifestyle.

Which I don't tend to care, there's business that I need to take care of. As I finished, I took my case and left this place, walking out until I came across...

***"North Korea....you know you came in the wrong timing... Russia called one of his dolls again and I recommend you to stay with your Fiancee South Korea, if she see's you here...you know she'll beat you up"*** (don't worry y'all the two aren't related in this story so yep, their together yieeee)

North Korea looked at me as he seems to be carrying a few papers in his hands, he smiled and bowed at me to show respect which I don't mind.

***"Oh um..yeah actually, If he did well where do I put this papers?"***

He asked as he looked around to find a place where to put those papers that seems to be Russias work to do again.

*"You can put them here.."*

I pointed it towards the big mailbox that is for huge shipments that is besides the mailbox for papers. North nodded and quickly placed it there and left. Good thing he listened to me.

Good thing that South ended to a gentleman like North...if she ever ended to Japan, I can't even imagine the things he would do to her...

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*Phil's Pov*

Ahh, I had fun today...I hope I could hang out with thag goofball again but I kinda feel like he lacks some personality...hmm maybe that's why Lia doesn't even bother to interact with him, maybe she thought that he was a boring person..

Nah uh girl, he ain't.... I kinda feel comfortable when I'm around him that I know his on my side now, ah and Bicol as well.

When I come back to work, I have a plan on making Lia look even more beautiful, the beauty of revenge! Which will make everyone that see's her Beauty will automatically fall for her ofcourse and I even wanted to go to a salon to cut my hair to one of the most experts.

But that can wait for tomorrow that I want to rest for now, Goodness I never knew girls get tired fast when they have fun with a boy...which means that it depends on other different girls that doesn't get tired easily like my ate... I wonder what they're doing right now...

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Today's the day! I arrived at the salon with Bicol too and even told

one of the workers to give her the best hairstyles too which I let Bicol choose while me, I already knew what is going to be perfect for Lia.

While the hair stylist is busy, I would just relax and Sudden fall asleep unconsciously, maybe because I didn't got enough sleep?ahh no way! I tried my best to stay up as my hair was now finally glammed up.

I really like the result after hours of putting some chemicals that aren't harmful and cutting a few hair strands there and here. Hmm..which reminds me of China's hair..I wonder if he cuts his hair too..but I don't mind if he cuts it off.

He looks good in both ways and, he can look so handsome with any looks, ofcourse not the other looks that will make the person look uhhh..

***"Miss, do you like it?"***

The hairstylist smiled as I looked at myself in the mirror as I nodded, I touched my newly styled hair and your welcome Lia for making you look fabulous. Ofcourse it's part of our revenge plan..

I just pray for you that you're doing great in my world if ever you got there....I hope you're having fun with my two Ate...You deserve to be with the family that you wanted to be with....it's not like I'm giving my family fully to you but sharing is caring!

After that, I bought fancy stiletto shoes and some designer bags, and some fire sunglasses that fits my theme. Now that I look like a completely different person, I chuckled and give myself a pat once again..

It didn't say that I'm not allowed to change Lia's looks right? I just made her look pretty and hot ya know...ahh, a Girlfriend that I dreamed of...but didn't got a chance to have one because of my two sisters who keeps on saying to me that I'm not ready...

That falling inlove wasn't my taste!?! W-well...I guess they're right, it's just that whenever I confess to someone...they would reject

me...but when they accept my confession, I don't even know how to commit a loving relationship....

Hays, when will I be able to understand love? Or maybe it's just that I'm afraid of commitment...okay enough of that, Don't forget why you're here Phil, to help Lia out and quickly go back to your previous life...so that once Lia comes back.

The jerks around her already got defeated, if you showed them Mercy, well for me I won't show them Mercy and forgiveness...

Since you forgave them so many times, then I won't...looking at myself in the mirror, promising that I'll make sure to revenge Lia from this bastards...

"Miss Lia? Let's go, night time is close already and we don't want to stay here longer.."

Bicol says as I looked at her and smiled. Not gonna lie we both look do beautiful, and the things that she chose for herself, wow she looks Even more pretty! Ah I feel like I have a little sister around me that who keeps on looking out for me...and I like that.

_____

***Y'all I won't be able to update for a while, cuz I got sick but I hope I recover fast so I can get back on updating again..anyways, see you guys on the next chapter. Love ya.***

# 01:0008

After all of that stalking mission that I need to do, I finally know what Indo does with his "free time". He always come to this gaming club and I'm not even surprised that his part of a CL squad team.

Tsk, back at my previous life, I am too part of a squad called The Vendetta and I can tell you, some of Computer Legends players where scared of me and my team, we even destroyed fakers and let them cry as me and my team gave them the taste of defeat!

Hmm, now I know what to do with him..and I kinda got another information that he doesn't like horror, I even like horror! Anyways Lia's work is soon close and I'll prepare myself mentally and physically,  I decided to exercise this body so that I can have those sexy abs too.

Bicol was very supportive as well and it seems that I would usually see Legazpi with her, taking care of her like their couples which makes me jealous, is that guy trying to steal her away from me!? I can't live without her!!

Anyways, speaking of work, Finally it was the day and as I made a very dramatic entrance, like a model walking on a runway as Lia's name was lastly called. When I reached the end of the carpet, I was planning to strike a post but eh, I would be giving them too much entertainment if I did that so I then looked for my sit that has my name on it.

When I could feel eyes looking at me, it seems the glam up worked, I looked back at the other Asian members who seems to be close at drooling just seeing this amazing beauty that Lia has.

Suckersss! If I can only middle finger them but no, It might ruin her reputation so I calmed down and smiled at them, a very fake smile while at the corner of my eyes, I saw a very bored Indonesian who seems to be chewing on the bottom of his pen, ew.

*"Is that..Miss Lia?"*

*"Dang never knew she looks so good..."*

Ahh, whispers and wishing that I was their girlfriend..man are really hungry for a beautiful woman just to be theirs..As the meeting starts, I saw ASEAN look at me in surprise that it seems that he didn't even recognized me which I don't mind. Maybe they where too surprised at seeing and...a smile carved into my lips as I thought that what will China's reaction will be once he see's my new look...

Can't wait to see his adorable flustered face which made me giggle, aigoo keleg ka teh? I giggled quietly as I then listened to the new renovated offices and..why does ASEAN needed all the members to work in one place? We could've just work in our country....

Looking at Indo and Malaysia, made me think that it seems ASEA was right, this bad boys won't do their work, they only screw with other people and maybe stop doing the work as well.

A few hours passed, I finally made it to my own office and I kinda like how spacious and clean it is...I just want to keep it that way. So now day one finally had started...Target Lock Indonesia..

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As Phil was done with Lia's paperwork which surprised him that it was easy or maybe his just too fast at finishing it. He then got out of his office and started to look around to know which room Indonesia is, and saw a female staff coming inside carrying some coffee which she assumed that it's Indonesia's office.

Following what his guts tells him, he then quickly walked toward the girl and grabbed the coffee and paper gently as she smiled at her.

*"Is this for Indonesia? Don't worry I'll give this to him"*

he said as He successfully dominated the surprised staff with her Beauty.
Which the staff nodded and let her bring the coffee and the paperwork with her delicate hands as she opens the door.

Expecting that Indonesia is looking an feeling bored as always, Phil then placed the coffee down which he shows the windows of wonders since he wore a bit of a revealing office clothes...which surprised him that it didn't fit him since Lia has huge Watermelons.

Well he gotta work on what he needs to use, Indonesia felt her presence and groaned but once he saw Lia infront of him startled the man.

***"Oh..L-lia it's you...I didn't recognize you..."***

Phil then placed the paperwork and she looked straight at Indo's eyes and faked a smile.

*"Oh thank you for the compliment"*

She said as she saw Indo blush which she expected ofcourse, she then fixed herself and sighs.

*"Anyways I'll get going now "*

***"Wait!....do you want to um...go out with me after this?"***

But this, Phil didn't expect for her first victim to bite the trap so early, she smirked and then looked at Indo who seems to be acting all innocent and oblivious.

*"Oh sure I don't mind...what place? And wow, Our job just started and you wanted to hang out with me that fast now? Did something changed your mind?"*

Indo gulps as he chuckled and signaled a no way hand sign. She knew that Indo will lie but anyways she finally got her target to fall into her trap...she knew that targeting Indonesia was very easy since this guy gets love at first sight at girls who are good looking.

After that, she gave him her phone number so that he could call

her. Phil then texted China.

Goofball

You won't believe this China! Indonesia quickly bite into my trap! It's very early actually....but still I'm surprised---

---oh congratulations! Do you need any help? If you need my help just call me and I'll do it quick...

Thank you and yeah, just standby, I might acquire your help if something goes wrong...I can't do this without you, you know....-----

---hmn..I'll wait for your help...and see you again soon...if ever...

If ever~? China you're giving me thoughts huh, it's not like you'll never see me again----

I need to go now, talk to you later---

I then placed my phone inside my pocket as I sighed. Let the plan be successful....

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Yawning as I looked at my fabulous, well taken care Nails that can scratch a bitch if I want to, I am still waiting for that Indo man to show up, ah trying to act like his late and apologize that he should've come sooner... I know their tricks because I used to do that but.. in a good way that has reasons why.....

(Flashbacks when he knew that his gonna get punished by her sisters because he messed up on something-) without further a do,

he can take his time while I am busy buying myself some interesting snacks, ooh goodness this makes it so worth it. And if he ever wants some, eh I'll let him starve.

While I was inside of Ziga, it's like shake but with black yummy pearls on the bottom of the cup, after waiting for my order, I finally saw the bastard walking like his just at the beach taking a slow stroll.

*"Thank you"*

Leaving a payment to the kind seller, I then slowly approached a table and sat on the chair and watch the Indo finally made it to his stop and surprise! He keeps on looking at his watch.

Smirking as I took a sweet sip to my drink, oh that goodness, I'll meet him when I'm done with this drink, after all his the one who wanted to hang out with me so he needs to be a 'gentleman' to wait for his lady.

Crossing my legs as I enjoyed my Quality time with the drink I have as I wasted his time waiting for Mr as he keeps on looking around for me. Lia, you know being late meeting up with the person you dislike sometimes could save you.

Just let them suffer for minutes and that'll be fine and apologize to them that you didn't make it in time..the more your on time, the more they won't take you seriously..

As I finally finished my drink which saddens me.. hays I think I should've bought the large instead of medium but anywho, let's get this started.

*"Oh! Indonesia I'm sorry I'm late!"*

Chuckling awkwardly infront of this playboy makes me want to punch him already. Good thing Lia that I have a very very long Patients...if I am not in your body and I'm in my original body, I'll literally punch this guy for you, even if you dare me to punch him for 20 Million or more? Hah! I'll do it for free!

***"O-oh it's fine actually....I...I understand..anyways where do you***

***want to go? I don't mind I'll pay for anything that you want to have! Ofcourse I invited you to hang out with me after all..."***

He said as I nodded and suddenly wrapped my arms around his left arm as I let my soft chest press on it slightly.

*"Oh! No take backs okay? Very well then! Let's go to the computer shop and play the PC Legends! Sure I'll beat you up! Ahahahah!"*

I said as I felt Indo slightly startle at what I did which means that it worked, Indo nodded but he smirked at me.

***"Oh, I never knew girls play 5v5 games...ahaha, They only know to play is lily, the support hero which I understand..."***

Oh it seems that his challenging me, he thought that girls can't play decently like those stinky toxic games that boys plays? Ahhh. Nodding as the two of us went to the high Quality computer shop. Wow when I was a kid...Computer shops like this aren't really that fancy but I guess the world is now changing.

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As I wore my gamer headphones, facing Indo on the other side of me as he still has that proud smirk on his face

***"Just a heads up, I'll go easy on you alright"***

*"Oh yeah sure....And don't worry I can handle myself~"*

I chuckled as the two of us then started the game as we waited for the other players to join in until game one begins.

***"Oh wow, are you sure that you can Jungle? Hah, never seen a girl use one and some says that it's hard to use jungle heroes"***

I didn't talk as I focused on the game to hurry myself in leveling up and buying Items that strengthens my hero as I keep on farming until I found an opening to gank the top lane as I made it to level 4.

****FIRST BLOOD!****

***"Oh wow, not bad, you got First blood...I guess your just very lucky-"***

****you have been slain****

*"Hey! No camping on bushes how dare!"*

***"That is how you play the game sweety~ nah, I'm just joking ehehe sorry"***

Ah, I see his strategy, when I finish ganking other lanes, he would wait for me until my hp is low..tsk, I saw that being used by other gamers so thank you for reminding me that. Alright then...it's serious mode time.

After a few minutes of playing, we finally made it to middle game, huh his team seems to be quiet inexperienced. Good thing that I got the Lion buff Two times..

****Legendary!****

****Double Kill!****

***"Oh wow, another players luck I see"***

Yeah yeah and I know your around the bushes so-

****TRIPLE KILL!****

***"WHAT! how did you know I was- hah, Not bad..."***

*"Nah, just watch me"*

****MANIAC!****

****SAVAGE*X2***

***"Two savages in one game? Unbelievable, are you cheating?"***

*"Wait Cheat? Hahaha! I'm not!"*

After that, I won the game as the two of us talk about whoever wins the game, the lower should follow what the winner tells them to do

and be their little servant for 1 week...interesting ;)

*"Oh really...are you sure? Not to brag but...I might even win this next game again..."*

***"Tsk, I won't go easy on you anymore so goodluck, and such confidence you have there"***

Knowing that I will win this game, if I did...Lia you'll have..WE WILL HAVE THE TIME OF OUR LIVES! MUAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!.

in the end, I won again with 5 Savages...he even called his squad while I destroyed them with the help of my surprisingly good teammates. Ah I've been blessed!

And with that, I took off the headphones and walked to Indo's seat as I then grabbed his collar and leaned my face close to his which made him blush.

*"A deals a deal.....hm??"*

Smirking as I then drag him out of the computer shop with me and all the time, Indo was quiet, it seems that his still surprised that he was beaten up by a girl to a game where his passionate about but I don't care.

We both stopped at the cinema and I chose horror Movies! Ahh, I want to feel the thrill and scare but all I could feel is the thrill and excitement,  even if the horror is gory, eh I don't mind.

***"W-wait...Horror movie!?!? But but!"***

*"But but but? What do you mean, don't tell me you're such a pussy that you can't watch a single horror film...are you breaking the deal now? aw... what a shame, I might even-"*

**takes a picture of Indo looking scared with her phone that is already prepared**

*"Upload this in Fleetbook hmn? Imagine , your whole people disappointed to a country leader like you that you can't even hand horror movies! HAAHAHAHAHA-"*

*"Okay! Okay.....I'll watch it with you...but..can I cover my eyes-"*

*".....alright then I'll upload it-"*

***"ALRIGHT! I.. I won't cover my eyes! Geeze!"***

I chuckled as I then grabbed his sleeve and I ordered some popcorn and a small one for him and a small drink too...ahaha, I can see the irritation and helplessness in his eyes! Ahhh being the bully of a bully feels so good, but this is just the start....

As the two of us sit on our chair, ooohh so cold, I quickly untied the jacket that is around my hip and wear it. I could see that his not really uses at this types of movies...what a coward as I shake my head and Chuckle, eating bits of popcorn and some fries.

As the movie starts, at first, he still wasn't scared but then...ah I could only laugh at him whenever he Scream like a girl. Ahh, he would cover his ears but it's no use, he could still see the horror movie with his open eyes.

Until I playfully place my hand on his and looked at him in concern...ofcourse it wasn't sincere, his even panting and he looked at me with scared eyes.

*"BOO!"*

And then it startled him as I chuckled, Ah I need to go to the bathroom. I told him to stay on his chair and saw that the person besides me seems to leave to.

Once I made it to the bathroom with the nice looking lady, I chose a empty stall and got inside to finish my business and got outside to clean my hands. Until I saw the lady.

*"Oh miss, when you go back to your sit...please go sit besides the guy that I was sitting next to... and it's a good view actually "*

***"O-oh yeah miss..I don't mind actually"***

I gave them a roll of money and they where surprised so they quickly got back inside the cinema while I take my time inside the

ladies bathroom.

Once I got back, My eyes widened from the comedy that I'm seeing, it seems that Indo was so busy looking at the movie that he didn't notice that his next to the lady.

I then sat down next to her and took a sip to my drink as I enjoyed it. Not until-

***"Lia!-"***

***"……."***

I saw what happened...oh my gosh, he held the ladies hand! I chuckled as I bursted out of laughter quietly and saw the awkward silence as the two of them looked at each other and Indo apologizes. Until the movie finally ended.

*"Oh Indo, since you're my Slaveee, how about you stay at my house until the dare ends? Isn't that fun! Oh and don't worry……..I won't go difficult on you... You can go to your house and pack some of your clothes for the week and Since you know where I live...I'll tell Bicol that it should be you that is coming.^^ "*

Indo sighs and nodded. Ahhh!! I can't wait to torture- err I mean punish him once he made it there! 4 points for us Lia!.

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After that fun, I never knew I'll really find it fun, I felt like he didn't even have the chance to do his move because I was taking the lead all by myself. I then lay on my bed as I can't wait for that guy to be at home soon....I'll let him sleep to where my trusty and friendly farmers sleep at, ahh guys like him who always cares for money and riches.

Won't last long to places that is close to nature...well um uh yep I

know that I said last time that I hate nature but it'd just a joke! Me and my siblings grew up around mother nature and how will I ever hate her??

Anyways, I slowly closed my eyes as I finally succumbed to the deep depths of slumber comfortably and respectfully after praying to the God ofcourse...I'm a good boy! Girl?....I don't even know what's my gender now...

Hahhh...when will I go back...it worries me...

# 01:0009

***After months of hardwork...Phil successfully shut every one of them down ofcourse and I want y'all to have a little KELEG YIEEE, hahaha Actually I don't want this mini series to focus in bad vibes and I just want it to focus on the good ones so I decided to skip it since this is just a Short story. The next last few chapters after this will be new characters and new plot and if I feel motivated enough to continue it and make it longer then I won't simply skip it that fast but since I've gone impatient..this is my book anyways and I'm the author so enjoy~~***

*Third person's POV*

As Phil shivered in the rain, as she got dropped off to a place where...she had a dream of...she kept shivering and cursed that there are no shelter around her that could shield her from the rain

*"Those t-two bastards...I thought they are g-going to bring me somewhere to finally apologize for what they did!" (Malay and Indo)*

She sighs and felt like she's going to be sick again until she felt like the rain stopped....wait, Phil looked below her and saw an umbrella and at her side.

*"..Xing..."*

China looked at her with that worried eyes as he sighs and calmed himself down, it seems that he was slightly wet from the rain too, maybe he was in a hurry to cover her from the rain.

***"...it's been a whole since I've remembered you calling me that name ...you're the only one who calls me that.."***

Phil smiles as she had a dream where she called China by that name, well not gonna lie it sounds really good.

***"I'm surprised that you're here all alone again...what happened this***

***time? Why didn't you call me?..."***

*"...are you stalking me?"*

*"....."*

*"....."*

***"W-what do you mean!? I always come in this place whenever I go to my favorite noodle shop...a-anyway"***

China then took off his tux and placed it around Lia's small shivering body as he then leaded her to his car.

*"Hmn...Thank you...*sigh* you found me unexpectedly in a day like this huh..."*

Something rings inside of China's head as he thought that he already had recalled that, he nodded and started to drive to the noodle shop so that he could give her something warm to subside the cold.

*"Aaaaa, This is so tiring...I swear since I'm done with my Revenge..thank you China....hayss...I'll be dating someone that's on my mind..goodness"*

And with that, China would look at Lia a few times, feeling like a gate has finally opened! Is this his chance? He smiles as he kept driving and just listened to Lia's adorable whining and suddenly stopped when she shivered.

***"Are you sure? You don't want to get heart broken again if you choose the wrong man..."***

*"Pshh, the one who I want to date will never do that because I know he loves me dearly..even those little details he does to me, I appreciate it"*

China then thought...oh no, what if the man she was saying was a different one? What if..no he needs to try his best to get her hand and be with her..there's no turning back now.

China went quiet as he kept thinking of that man, if that guy ever broke her heart once Again, he will never forgive him and beat him

up.

Coming to a stop, China gently leaded Lia towards the shop as they where greeted by an old nice man and was surprised that China had brought a girl with him.

Not so long after they ordered two bowls of yummy hot noodles, the two sat beside each other as Lia quickly sip the hot soup but then stung her lips which made China chuckle and then gently wiped her lips with his thumb.

***"I told you that the noodles are still hot"***

*"Hermm...Shorryy"*

Night just the two of them inside a shop as it still rained calmly was very relaxing, China sighs as he felt relaxed that his with the one he likes...he will never forget this in his mind, this precious memory will be forever engraved inside his mind and heart as well.

As Lia's soup slightly cooled down, she looks at China and squished his cheek and giggled.

*"You know, If I ever have a boyfriend...I'll take my spoon and scoop a few soup and the noodles too and give it to him like this"*

She said as she gave China on what she just said which China accepted it but still sad that...she would do this to her boyfriend if she did have..

***"Hmn....and?"***

He said as he chewed on the noodles and looked at Lia who smiled and wiped the sides of his lips which he thanked her.

*"Eehhh, no spoilers! Ehehehe, by the way ...thank you for this little treat Xing...I really appreciate it.."*

She said with genuine eyes as China felt his cheeks heat up and nodded as the two continued to eat their bowl of noodles. After that, China opened the umbrella and was about to hold Lia's hand until she wrapped her arms on his free arm and felt his heart beat

fast.

He didn't complain and just let her do it like that.....His still really oblivious about the signs that Lia is giving him because he thought that those little hints might not be his and he doesn't want to quickly hope that it's him that Lia points out.

If he did, he might get heartbroken just for hoping that Lia was pointing out of him. So he needs to be patient.

*"Hmmmm Xingg, can I ask you a favor?"*

She said as China let Lia go inside of the passenger sit as he put in her seat belt and looked at her

***"I'm open arms to help you, what kind of favor?"***

*"Can I...stay at your house for a bit...I don't want to worry Bicol again....I know that she'll understand because I'm gonna call her...please?"*

She said as China's eyes widened.....a girl in his house? Probably Lia would he the first girl to be in his house and his glad that she is...he felt so happy. He'll make sure to take good care of her more.

***"Oh! Sure sure....it's been a while since I got a visitor at my house..."***

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"Emperor! Why did you let her wear the clothes that is supposed to be your Empress!?.."

One of China's trustful Royal staff that is close to him since he was a kid. Around his 199 years old. But still standing and has good

memory.

China sighs as he smiles awkwardly at his father like figure as he scratched the back of his head.

***"Um..well it's not like I really had an Empress back then And and...I don't want to let those clothes get rotten by time...you know how unlucky I am back then When I try to look for a wife...even royal families suddenly disappear at the day of the schedule of the wedding ..."***

China sighs and stopped as he played with the tip of his long hair, this hair he has says a lot of his hardwork and history, he promised to himself to never cut this again but if soon he feels comfortable on letting go of the past.

He'll be willing to cut it off and take care of himself much more. China hears his Royal Staff/manager sighed and nodded as he patted his shoulder.

"Do not worry Emperor, I can go out and buy her some much more comfortable clothes while she stays here for a while...your Highness"

***"Oh! Great Idea! Thank you so much....ehehe..."***

The royal manager then left bowing at his Highness and then left 'Emperor hasn't still really change...his still that shy around woman but I don't know if he interacts with them...it's very rare to see him with one..ah, his mother really didn't let him interact with other woman, only man..'

The Royal M sighs and shake his head, walking past by China's old portrait from long long time ago where he was the one who's feared in the battle field.

A handsome looking Emperor that could slash your head off if you're his enemy, sometimes, Royal M thinks on how did his Emperor survived and still a whole without losing any limbs or any parts of his body...his Emperor surely truly is destined by the God's.

That's his belief. Meanwhile, China was finally finishing his papers

and decided to cook something for Lia, he thought that he should made some mango moon cakes for her since he heard from Bicol that she likes mangoes..it wouldn't hurt to try right?

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***Y'all author Chan here,***

***Yes, I'm slowly feeling okay and I was sick because of accidentally disturbing some Unseen creatures, welp I should've said Tabi Apo whenever I throw something to a place where I need to throw or going to places that I'm not unfamiliar with. This chapter is short because I still in recovery and see ya guys again in the next chapter.***

# 01:0010

[image]

*"Hey Xing! Never knew this old ancient clothes like suits me very well..."*

Lia chuckles as she fixes a few sleeves and would gently touch her decorated hair which from one of China's Royal maids that fixes mostly everyone's attire.

China saw Lia and he smiled as he nodded. He seems to be busy which made Lia curious so she took a skip towards him and looked at what he was doing.

*"Moon cakes?"*

She asked, China nodded and gave her a finish piece which she gladly accepted and ate it carefully which bloomed lots of yummy flavors inside her mouth a she moaned from the goodness.

*"MmmmMm~!!! Ugh! This taste so good! Do you always bake it like..this perfect? Who thought you? Ah! Maybe it's your mother huh?"*

Ever Since Phil had taken over Lia's life, he suddenly just have gotten used to it and knew how to tolerate things that happened unexpectedly in his own way but since the body he was in doesn't have any much strength that could literally knock anyone out.

***"Well...a friend thought me to bake...and cook..even if the two of us where still kids...Because all I knew back then was to hold a sword and anything about my Royal duties and all..."***

*"Ahhh, I see well, since I see that you're done, let's goo hang out in your home hehe~"*

China chuckled as he then nodded and once he was done, he gave another piece at Lia who seems to like his moon cakes and China just placed the few ones inside of the refrigerator.

Lia and China hanged around the balcony that has a pond if Koi's,

Lia was braiding China's long hair

*"You know....I never got into other countries house, your the first one that I got into actually...and well you know since I lost my memories"*

Lia says but she would have glimpse and little dreams of her past which Phil doesn't mind, whenever She's in a certain type of a dangerous situation, those memories would help her.

A lot, China hummed as he let Lia braid his long hair, not until a thought crossed his mind which made him hold a strand of his own hair as he looks at it.

***".....Lia...Should I cut my hair?"***

He asked which made Lia tilt her head as she slowly stopped braiding his beautiful long silky hair. She thought that this long hair will come to a waste if Xing would just cut it off like nothing.

*"Are you and Idiot? You mostly spend a lot of money with this long hair of yours and you even take good care of it to look like this! Goodness....why waste such good hair?"*

She said as she slightly pulled Xing hair roughly which made him whimper a little and apologize as Lia went back in braiding his hair. Mumbling angry pinoy words just by that.

Xing mostly forgot that Lia acts like a scary Asian mom sometimes...and acts more different to the female he had met for centuries, She's the one who stood out the most.

He thought that whatever happened to Lia after that incident, suddenly changed everything from her personality to her appearance...

(What do you guys think about of Phil? )

After that, Lia dragged Xing around his home while a few maids would follow them around just to keep his Highness safe and sound. Lia wanted those maids out of the way which suddenly irritates her, Xing sighs.

*"Shoo! Your so called your Highness isn't a kid anymore that he doesn't need any all of your surveillance! He can take care of himself, it isn't like the past that his gonna get Assasinated or something!-"*

***"Calm down Lia...please, it's okay-"***

"Your Highness...she's right....we'll give the two of you some time to have a bonding and please make her our.....Empress your Highness..."

Xing felt his cheeks heat up while he tries his best to calm Lia down who seems to be overly confident that those royal maids would obey her. Which they didn't actually, The maids bowed and then left before Xing could say anything and he sighs.

At the movie room, Xing was peacefully watching Lia try to choose which movie she wanted....hold on, Xing thought if this is another date?... his eyes sparkle as he didn't know that Lia saw how adorable he was looking right now. Like a little bunny that is looking respectfully at it's owner.

Once Lia had chosen a good movie to watch with Xing with it, she was surprised that he wasn't scared at horror at all and thought.

*'Hmm...Lia.. it seems that I found your perfect match....if you still want to go back to your original life....please...I don't wanna get used to staying here that.....I might don't want to leave anymore .....'*

She sighs as she felt problematic, It seems that Xing enjoys horror movies as much as she enjoys it too but, she gently gave Xing a Kiss on the Cheek as she smiled which made Xing confused and didn't say anything about it.

As hours started to come by, the two where cuddling each other while they continued to watch the horror movie they where watching, at the end the two had fallen asleep besides each other while Xing cuddled Lia who's ontop of him. Ah adorable.

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***insert idk what to add here anymore because I've ran out of idea***

*In summary, I didn't really want to make Lia (phil) into a relationship with Xing but I don't mind. At first I wanted her to be an independent woman who doesn't need anyone for a while, ofcourseee, my Phil doesn't want to get committed in a relationship because he doesn't know how to love but as the story went by, he finally gets a hang of it that he fears, what if one day he doesn't want to go back to his original universe? He felt like he was robbing someone else's identity. The ending is still a mystery and I will never tell.*

A*nd yes, Xing cutted his hair when he had a first real actual LEGIT, date with Lia, in the end, he got scolded but she likes the new haircut. That'll be my design for Xing for now, I mostly do his hair long but it doesn't hurt if I change his design for a bit. And this isn't still the end, this is just the beginning. But dang school is coming soon so my updates will be in Friday and Saturday for a while if I even bother to look at the calendar xD.*

*Updating this book everyday feels like I'm draining my creative brain juice just to update each chapter. I'll be make more plots and ships. But the past few chapters that I made is just a warm up, I'm kinda proud of myself that I made words that reached 5k danggg, might get that number much more higher so that you guys can read longer. Time to get out of my comfort zone and write longer chapters and tryna figure out my grammar xD. See you in the next chapter.*

# Paraluman

"It's been a while now, what's your next painting?"

Two close friends who are painters where in their usual place that they use to hang around, the other smiles as he scratched the back of his head. Nothing in mind has come up of a creative piece to make.

"I...I don't know actually...right now I feel like a Useless painter....it's been for weeks actually..."

He sighed in disappointment, not being able to touch his dried out brush for mostly weeks now, he felt like he was being Irresponsible. It's just that, yes his a good painter but he lacks of motivation.

His friend chuckled as he hitted his forehead with the bottom of his Paintbrush.

"Haiya, well then look for inspiration! Go and look around outside the town and bring your sketch book as well....you might find something interesting and finally you can sell your work! Jusmeyo Antonio"

Antonio chuckles nervously as he nodded at what his friend Robert told him to.

"I Guess I'll try....."

Antonio (Phil) sighs, He then left their work shop grabbing his sling bag that is filled with used and unused notebooks with tools that he needs for drawing.

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In a very lively town, where he wonders around, looking or even watching for an inspiration for him to start painting and create a piece.

All the things he paints are just objects, with beautiful lighting and Landscapes that he could finish in just a month. But now artblock seems to hitted him so hard that it was difficult for him to think of a new idea.

Not until he saw such beauty,  such grace. Someone that he never saw before, he felt adrenaline pumping in his vains as he saw a beautiful foreigner who's carrying a bouquet of flowers. Freshly picked and bought by her relatives.

"grazie!"

Ah...just by her language,  Antonio didn't hesitate to try and approach her but it seems that it was too late, now that the beautiful model got inside her own humble home. Antonio sighs as he would try again tomorrow.
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The first day, he brought snacks, looking for the beautiful girl as he saw her climbing down the stairs, followed by the sounds of her stilettos. She saw Antonio but her glance was stolen by another man who was helping her.

'Oh, it seems that she comes from a rich family'

He thought as he tried his best to follow her, it's normal at this days when someone is being followed, ofcourse the ones who doesn't hide, Cellphones and other gadgets weren't still invented at the time so.

Every man seems to have good intention to any woman they approach to.

"Señorita wait!"

He tried stopping her but it seems that it was too late once again, seeing her got inside of the carriage...it seems that the lady His trying to draw has a full schedule.

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The second day, he quickly felt hopeless, walking around the empty streets as he kicked on a small pebble but to his surprise, he bumped to the beautiful lady.

He quickly greeted her in a gentle manner and respectfully (Sheeeeshhh) as the woman infront of him beamed a sweet smile.

"I saw you!....you where the one who seems to been following me around...is it something important?"

She said as she thought that this man is one of her fathers messenger. Antonio felt his cheeks heat up as he gulped and held the single flower he was holding.

"Er um....y-yeah actually I came close to you Señora to tell uh...news.."

The beautiful woman didn't believe the man's words but she went along as she invited him for a walk, ofcourse she's always with her maid. Or a close friend.

"Oh...*will you tell me the news then?"*

She said as Antonio felt himself sweat, ah he got into trouble by himself. He chuckled as he then gave the flower at the beautiful lady.

"W-well...here have a flower Señora....and uh...Goodbye!"

The woman was a little startle and she chuckled, looking at the flower, she gently held it on her hands and left with it.

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The next day had passed and now Antonio was busted, she scolded him from lying that his a messenger.

"I-I'M SORRY Señora!! It's just that....I don't know how to say to you if you want to be drawn by me....if you don't mind....a portrait of you.."

*"Mama Mia! Why didn't you tell me early? And the names Serena...I would love you to make a portrait of me. And I forgive you ..."*

Antonio was surprised on how fast Miss Serena's decisions are. He nodded as he introduced himself well he knew that he already introduces himself towards her.

*"So Antonio,  why do you need to make a portrait of me?"*

The beautiful Italian sat comfortably on the chair she's on as she watches Antonio prepare his art tools.

"W-well....I'm studying in realism art and.....I'm kinda of struggling in selling my artwork...I mostly do Landscape art and it seems that the trendy ones this days are portraits of good looking people or anyone..."

The Italiana smirks as she raised a brow, she wondered maybe this man is too shy to tell the truth but oh well. She pulled out her small

hand mirror and fixes herself for the painter or artist.

Meanwhile, as Antonio finally got a canvas to sketch on, he then saw the beautiful Italiana. He always felt his cheeks heat up and he knows that he likes her but his only doing this to sell some of his creations.

He was thankful that she agreed, as he started, he was very careful at every line and shape he makes. Just to completely capture the beauty infront of him as he would try his best to replicate her Beautiful eyes and that plum lips.

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Hours passed as Antonio was now finished sketching Serena's portrait perfectly,  she even watch him paint it but he was very nervous.

*"Be honest with me....you wanted my portrait because...you like me?"*

She said as she smirked,  playing with the bottom of her hair while Antonio sighs and felt dominated by her.

"....W-well you um...you go-"

The two shared each others passionate kiss as Antonio slowly dropped his Paintbrush, returning the sweet kiss that he thought he will never have...

Well, he was single since birth and he nearly have his first kiss with his childhood friend but they needed to leave his country.

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"Please come back....."

Rain soaked him as he held Serena's cold hands who she's shivering from the cold as well. Tears where streaming down his eyes as he doesn't want to let go of her.

*"I'm sorry but I need to go.....the war....it's coming..."*

She said as Antonio's hand slipped off her hands as he watches her get pulled by their guards, he screamed her name and he wanted to go with her....the portrait he made of her, he gave it.

That was the last time he saw her, the last time that he remembers her....he.....

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*"What was I thinking? It's impossible that I made this.....I'm not that really good at painting anyways..."*

Phil cutted his gaze off the portrait that his viewing infront of him, he saw Italy who seems to be looking at the portrait too. She smiled at Phil and then left.

Whenever he looks at the portrait...he feels sad and depressed, he

doesn't know why, he doesn't even visits museums because of this.

Looking at it one last time, the painting titled to as.

*"Paraluman...."*

# J and SK

In a very prosperous and well Empire. Townsfolk and other civilians that live with such normal life. Every people happy with their purpose as they all serve for the King of South Korea.

And ofcourse, his sweet little daughter, So Yong (South Korea) who he loves very much and will do anything just to keep his daughter safe. South was a little princess that lives much more differently than the commoners...

Her life is such high Quality but it'll never stop her from wanting to come out of the palace. One day, The prince of Japanese came in to visit her country which made her father happy.

"WHERE'S THE PRINCESS!?!?"

And with that, every royal staff was now panicking which gave the King a headache, sighing as he ordered them to look for his daughter while he comes in with the search too.

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"Out of the way!!"

Two little kids running away from one of the vendors, seems that this kids are thieves, the white robed one held tightly towards the other, tiny hands as the two kept running until they both have turned into a path which made the chaser lost them.

And with that, the two kids then took shelter to an abandoned

home, well outside of it. The two panted as the boy looked at the girl and pouted. Crossing his arms.

"If it rains here...tsk-"

Oh well wow when Angel's talks, it actually did rained which made the two kids stuck in the old house, the two of them sigh in disappointment.

"Now look at that! It rained....because of you we're both stuck here! Out of all people, why did you drag me into your trouble!"

The little girl didn't talk back but took off the coat that she was covering herself and then gave the stolen Mochi towards him.

"Oh...you stole some Mochi?"

She looked at the boy and nodded, she hadn't seen Mochi before so she stole it and ran away with this boy that she accidentally dragged.

"S-sorry...."

She apologized, the little boy looked at the girl and pouted as he grabbed the Mochi. And ate it, still upset because it rained even worse.

The two went silent when there was a loud sound of Thunder which startled them both so, the boy saw the girl shiver from the cold, he felt pity for her so he took off his warm coat too and placed it on her shoulder. The two then sat besides each other trying to keep each other warm.

"Once the rain stops...my Papa will probably get me and how about you?...."

He asked as he looked at the same age girl as him probably.

"....."

She didn't responded and kept quiet, starting to fall asleep as the boy just let her lean on his should as she continued sleeping.

After that, he woke the girl up and he was taken by his royal guards, the girl looked at the boy and she waved bye at him. Which the boy returned but he was now taken away. Leaving her alone now, in a cold house but....she then thought about the boy she just met.

She thought that he was actually nice that he left his warm coat with her. Maybe he forgot to take it from her. She smiled and still waited for someone to bring her back to her home... the two didn't even get the chance to know each others names but she felt like they're going to see each other.

Hearing footsteps, the girl turned to where it came from as she smiled, seeing her best friend well...brother like figure carry her up

"Princess! Everyone was worried for you! How did you even got outside! Haiya! "

They whined as they squished her cheek and she giggled and hugged them.

The next day, as the Princess of South Korea hid behind her father, seeing such of a familiar face infront of her, same as the prince of another Country looking at her with wide eyes but then soon calmed down once the two where introduced to each other.

They where given time to play in the garden, while they were eyes watching, looking out for the two young heir of the throne. South Enjoyed her time being with the Prince as he admired that playfulness of her.

"Sorry if I was rude to you....."

He said as an apology while She gently held onto the flower crown she was making, stopping her actions as she faced the young prince infront of her, she understood his apologies.

"I-it's okay.....it's my fault anyways....I shouldn't ran away from the palace at the first place..."

Which was true, feeling guilt, she deserves punishment, but that suddenly stopped when Japan gently held her soft hands as he

shake his head in objection.

"Whatever you're thinking, you don't deserve such thing and....I kinda feel like your holding yourself in....like you're not you're self...but don't worry, I understand you as well....once the right time comes, I want you to be who you are.....but know your limitations...erm sorry ahahah, such deep words for a kid like me..."

South was amaze but still confused at Japan's words, her small innocent mind didn't get to process the other words, making her try to think what are the meanings of it which only hurted her head.

Young Japan chuckles as he grabbed the finished Flowered crown and placed it on Souths head which she thanked him, she smiles at him.

A few playdates passed, only lasted like tomorrow, was their last play day, South arrived to their place, same as to Japan as he gave her his handkerchief and a little promise.... little promise that she will never forget and hope that it will come true in the right time.

"Remember that I'll marry you if we meet again....and we will be the most powerful Countries!"

South smiles as she giggled at the silly joke that she thought that her friend was saying

"You're only joking! That can't be true but....If you forgot it..it's your fault..."

She said as Japan chuckled and gave a adorable little kiss on her forehead as South felt her cheeks heat up. The two looked at each others eyes for a few seconds after Japan got called by his parents.

He smiled as he got up from the bed of flowers they where sitting on and waved bye at South Korea. Until she watches her Childhood friends silhouette get smaller and smaller as they left.

*"I'm hoping that we'll see each other soon again My South Korea..."*

# ANNOUNCEMENT

*Ey y'all what's up, been a while now. But don't worry, I'll update this book if I have a motivation again since my focus will be on my last Countryhumans Book.*

*Titled: The Other Alice*

*It's filled with gore and bloody things, And yeah it's filled with other disturbing things. There are two countries will be playing as our main characters.*

*Plot:*
*A long long time ago. There where rumors that if your child isn't acting normal, they'll be put into The Asylum to be normal. If they stand out, it means they're sick. In their real lives, every child or person needed to act normal since it's against the rule.*

*Whoever acts differently will be accused as being an Alice (Alice in the real world are mentioned as mentally ill person, meaning like being yourself is a sickness)*

*The so called Alice's has different attitudes and emotions that reflects them as they are different. Different chapters with deaths of each Alice's from the past will be written There.*

*The book has horror and fantasy,wonderland type like. There's this medicine that make the "Alice's" go unconscious for a few weeks, which puts them into a hallucination, a dream in being wonderland but the surprising part is that wonderland isn't wonderland....*

*It wasn't the same what they thought of/ what they where told of (because they where told that if Alice's (ill patients) take the pills, they'll be put into a wonderful dream) which only leaded to a nightmare. The two characters where diagnosed with the Alice Syndrome and where put in hallucinations which transports them to wonderland.*

*In wonderland, they wear different clothes, they looked even more prettier and not hagard. All they needed to do is to survive in wonderland, if they didn't.  They could die in their real life.*

*Why being different wasn't allowed back then? Will it hurt the people in that community?will it cause chaos? And who started and where did the Alice Syndrome came from?*

*:in the book, it might change plot but this is only the base plot for now. Y'all can read it, just click into my profile and the works that I'm working on which is only just this two books ofcourse. I'm still planning about the story but I'm writing it.*

*And gosh school is back. I won't be updating this book for a while since my focus is on the new book I'm making. Y'all need to guess which Alice is being written in each chapters(like who's the country). And if some of y'all guess it right, I'll be answering one questions in each chapter if y'all guess it right. Whoever guesses it first ofcourse.*

*And I won't be spoiling,  I'm just gonna answer questions if y'all give me some which I don't mind. A Question that will interest me-*

*And well this plot still lacks so go in the book and read it. I'll be publishing two chapters per day if I can. Each chapter might consist of short or Long chapters and the grammatical errors and sneaky Typo's might be written accidentally so I will try my best to edit them.*

*Anyways thank you for reading this announcement,  I appreciate it!*

# 00:0000

*Ey yo I just wanna flex*

*[image]*

*Mmm yes I like the lighting of this one..it's been so long since I've drew something and man, I'm trying to practice but idk what to draw*

*This book was just supposed to be filled with Thailand being a vengeful, exposed country that exposes others and yeah.*

*[image]*

*Ahh I miss drawing a few doodles of her. Just to learn anatomy. Man, idk how to do anatomy anymore but my younger self manage to pull it off. HOW-*

*[image]*

*This one is supposed to be put on where North x South is but I got lazy. And unmotivated.  I noticed that my dear readers aren't interested so I didn't write it anymore.*

*[image]*

*This one is just made out of joke but then I realize, dang Phil can actually love himself 😂😂. The blue colored one is my Phil, his name is Elias while the Yellow one is my other friends Phil. Idk he's name but yeah.*

*Imma do this type of chapters to just mess around and good around while I don't have anything to write xD.*

*I wanted to write a story about this. The blue colored Phil is like sad boy one that would cheat but he always gets into break up so he met yellow one and yeah they became together. Bit whenever Yellow catches him*

*tryna cheat, he still forgives. Lmao tis a joke.*

*[image]*

*And then this one is another au where Phil accidentally rented Japan as his Girlfriend, it's just he watched too much anime Romance and shiz. He got jealous and was surprised that Japan actually looked cute when she wears good clothes and fixes her hair. (Yes I bases her design of to Zero two□□)*

*[image]*

***Lmao short***

***Anyways this is all for today. Hope you enjoyed. And oh well, wait for another few chapters/mini stories that I make.***

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[image]

*With pain all over his body, covered in disgusting sem*n and dirt. Breathing helplessly while his tears silently dripple down the dirty ground.*

***"Satisfied are we~?"***

*Sounds of footsteps came near to the poor small man, who is still trembling from the pain.*

***"How does it feel?"***

*The man who she was talking to, laying on the ground, butt naked as it was filled with disgusting substances. Thailand smirks as she plays with her hair and squated down with her legs closed as she poked the man with a stick.*

***"Are you still alive??..."***

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*She said as she giggled.*

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*"**Hey...**",*

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*She poked him again until the man coughed and slowly opens his eyes.*

*Thailand clasp her hands and pouted*

***"Ahh, You're a tough one too..."***

*She smiled as she then went close to the man and helped him to sit somewhere and once she did, she took his pants and help him wear it, mostly she did the job.*

***"There....you're all fixed...ahaha in the outside.."***

*She then pulled out a clean white handkerchief from her pocket and started to clean the small mans face gently.*

*"...m-ma...Mal...."*

*Thailand stopped as she looked at him in the eyes with surprised one's.*

***"Pfft, you could talk? AHAHAHAHAHA!....I thought they even destroyed your vocal chords by choking you so much..."***

*She laughed at him as tears of laughter came out of her eyes but then she wipes it off after.*

***"After that breakup with him.....Phil.....we're you satisfied with Indonesia...?"***

*She continues to clean the poor countries face as she hums a little song.*

*"....."*

*Thailand smirks as her eyes turned sharp with a malicious glow.*

***"I'll take that as a yes.....but then you broke up with him right?..."***

*She says and once she saw that Phil's face was completely clean from the dirt but still has bruises. She then buttoned his polo.*

***"He was just using you over and over again...you thought you found love..."***

*She smiles as she continues on buttoning his polo as she came to an end.*

***"Too bad, you we're just a sex doll to him.....right?"***

*Her face darkens but her terrifying smile can still be seen as she stood up straight as her arms where behind her back.*

***"Ahh, You're a boring one.....can't wait to meet a another if they ever end up like you...ehehe"***

*She then tries to fix his hair while Phil remembers all the things Indo did to him, his lifeless eyes staring into nothingness as another batch of tears slip off.*

***"Oh no! Why are you crying? Are you.....having the feeling of regret?..."***

*Thailands eyes widen once again as she bursted out from laughter.*

***"HAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!oh my Phil! Sometimes you are entertaining but sometimes.....you are boring....HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"***

*she laughed at him and the bad things je did. Just in time karma got him. Phil stared at nothingness as he felt so broken inside...his dignity*

*and soul...*

*"....."*

*Thailand after that tries to calm herself as she sighs.*

***"Oh my, what a laugh....but you know.....Malaysia already had someone else.."***

*Thailand finished styling Phils hair and felt proud of herself.*

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*"You should've talked to him when you had a chance and didn't back out.."*

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***"That was a great date Malaysia..."***

*Singapore smiles as her cheeks gently heat up as she leans her head to her fiancé. Caressing his arm as she felt love.*

*Malaysia who stopped walking as he then gave Singapore a sweet little kiss on the lips, the two smiles at each other as the air surrounding them was filled with love.*

***"Oh! I didn't knew they are enganged"***

*Thailand took a sip to her bubble tea as she was with Phil who's witnessing everything, he has bandages and clean clothes on now.*

***"Aren't they a cute couple?"***

*Thailand smiles while sipping her bubble tea tho she stopped once she saw Phil leave with his crutches.*

*She then quickly follows him as she smirks.*

***"Oh my, I thought you wanted to talk to him?"***

*She said as Phil just ignores Thailand and see him pulls out his phone to call someone.*

*".....Russia....- hey!"*

*Thailand quickly snatched Phil's phone and since she's taller than him, she could just extend her arm that her hand is holding the phone away from the short man.*

***"Are you planning something?....Talking to Russia won't help you.....how about to Spain? He would gladly help you ...."***

*She smirked as Phil's pinkish empty eyes blinks a few times and tried to reach for his phone.*

***"Babe? Don't worry, I was just borrowing someones phone Hahahaha! I broke mine again.....anyways call you later, I love you~"***

*She then turned the phone call off as she looks at the poor desperate man below her.*

*And she gave him his phone back which he quickly calls Spain.*

***"Oh my my! This is going to be fun...tell him you want him..tell him you want to kill Singapore and Malaysia....that's what you want right?"***

*Thailand placed both of her hands onto Phils shoulder as she whispered to his ears and made him see the two couples love each other as Phil waited for the phone call to be picked up.*

*Thailand giggles.*

***"Ohh look at them.....that should have been you, holding his hand....should've been you laying your head to his shoulder...ah, too bad you got replaced"***

*Thailand see how angry and jealous Phil was as he was holding his phone tightly.*

***"Since you're broken.....your thoughts don't work out very well....you rather go with your emotions.....Hahahahahahahaha!"***

*She wanted to laugh but she needs to hold it in.*

*"Phil? What is wrong?...why did you call me?....and where were you.....the Asean (Family) is not worried (worried) for you....they want you to never come back (to come back)....."*

*Phil who's mind has been replaced with negativity and no more tears left to cry opens his mouth. Staring at the two couples who are leaving now with murderous intent.*

*"....Spain...Help me one last time.....I'll pay anything just for you to help me..."*

*With that, Thailand felt adrenaline pump inside her veins.*

***"Oh, I'm dying to see how this one ends..."***

*She giggled.*

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*Singapore embraced Malay so dearly as she smiles at him and looked at the ring on her finger, she loves it.*

***"I love it Malaysia..."***

*She said as tears of joys slip off her eyes as she felt Malaysia's thumb caress her cheek. Suddenly, a very bright car pass them.*

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*"T-this is all your fault!"*

*Phil shivered as he shouted at Thailand while he holds a gun that is stained with blood, his face splattered with a few of blood too.*

*Phil sweated as he came out of his senses as he looks at the two corpses lying down far away from each other.*

*"WHAT DID YOU DO!"*

*He cried out as he pointed the gun at Thailand as she smirks while sitting on a crate, her hands crossed as she shrugs.*

***"I didn't do anything.....you did all the work...."***

*She chuckled as she looks at the gun and stretched her neck and got off the crate as she stretched her limbs too. While blood run down on her forehead.*

***"Oh, what are you gonna do next?...kill me again?"***

****yawn****

***"Pull the trigger Phil....PULL THE TRIGGER!"***

*She yelled at Phil which made him shake from fear even more as he then*

*pulled the trigger while he quickly closes his eyes but there was no sound.*

*Thailands eyes widen in surprise but then she smirked and laughed at Phil as she walked close towards the small terrified and probably traumatize one.*

*"D-don't come any closer you crazy bitch! I...I will never kill Malay! Or...or Singapore!"*

*Thailand stopped.*

*Her smirked turned into a frown as she watch Phil throw the gun away from himself.*

***"Pfft....."***

*Thailand then continues to walk close to Phil as the mad man stopped when he felt that he hitted his back with the table behind him.*

*"L-LEAVE ME ALONE!....I...I WON'T DO SUCH A THING LIKE THIS! PLEASE!-.."*

*Suddenly, Phil felt two bloody hands grab both of his wrist as Thailand smiles at Phil.*

*And she put Phils hands to her neck as she giggled. And giggled even more.*

*"W-what are you doing!-"*

***"You know, if you let me alive.....these two countrymasters....if they're people knew you killed both of them...they'll announce war to your country....and are you letting a witness like me live? I might tell every single one or the whole world on what you did...."***

*Phil's eyes widened as his pupils where only dot now as he gasped and gritted his teeth and quickly choked Thailand on the neck hard. Thailand laughed as she felt Phil pushed her off the ground and sat ontop of her.*

*Choking her even tighter as she continues to laugh while Phil who was*

*crying with fear and his arms trembling.*

*"S-stop laughing!....STOP STOP STOP!!"*

*Phil covers his ears as Thailand coughed to get some air and continued to laugh at Phil (ay waw Nanno) as he then quickly grab a wooden plank and raised it up high and stopped as he thinks and looked at the poor girl below him.*

*Thailand stopped laughing as she looks at Phil straight in the eyes looking like the victim but then.*

***"HIT ME! WHY DID YOU STOP!?"***

*Phil startled as he gripped tightly at the wooden plank his holding and greeted his teeth.*

🖉🖉💥***( Warning: Graphic gore, and I advice for you to skip this if you don't want to know the hell am I even writing. I'm warning you.)***💥🖉🖉

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***"HIT ME! HIT ME! HIT ME!-"***

*Phil who can't think straight anymore, forcefully bashed Thailands face 50 times, her skull cracking as her eyeballs bounced out of its sockets as she stopped laughing anymore.*

*Phil continues to bash the wooden plank on Thailands face and head as her brain spurts out and blood sprayed on Phils face and clothes as he screams in anger.*

*Thailands body twitches every pounding as she stopped moving anymore and her head was disfigured or pounded to pieces. That her face was unrecognizable anymore as Phil spitted out a few blood and meat that flew in his mouth and threw the bloody plank that is stained with human bits of flesh.*

*💥💥 (End of the gore)💥💥*

*Phil panted as he stood up and looked around him to see what he just did. He doesn't know what to think anymore, he decided to burry the three bodies somewhere and clean this abandoned place after.*

*He looked at his blood soaked hands and cried. Sitting down on a floor that didn't have any blood splatters as he cries even more as his sanity was now gone.*

*A few minutes later, Phil dragged the bodies out and dugged a deep hole for the three bodies as he dumped Thailands first.*

*Next was Singapores as he didn't care what her dead position is as he gently placed Malay down away from the two Female and looks at the Malaysians face and caressed his cheeks while he smiles.*

*He could still feel Malays warmth and he kissed his cheek and a tear slip off his eyes. He then left the hole and started to cover it up with dirt as fast as he can.*

*After that, he washed his bloody self in a nearby river and bathed there for a bit. And dry up. He then left the place to gather a few cleaning tools and the next day....he'll make sure to clean everything.....*

*"I-i'm sorry....I'm sorry....I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry!"*

*He cries while he drives back home as he was all pale. And saw Spains number calling him. He decided to stay with Spain for a while.....*

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***"Phil! What...what happened to you...."***

*Spain gasped once phil collapsed infront of him, luckily catching him as he could feel how cold and pale he was. He then looked at Phils face who's filled with tears and he felt so worried for him.*

***"Okay just calm down....I'll take care of you..."***

*Spain said as he then carried the weak man on his arms not knowing that he did something bad....so bad..is it still forgivable if he caused such sin?*

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*After that, Spain took off Phils clothes and saw a lot of bruises and a few blood prints on his torso, he thought that he got abused again as he saw cuts on his wrists and neck.*

***"Oh goodness Phil...why didn't you tell me that those bastards are going to hurt you like this....you should've called me for help!"***

*He then examined his bruised and slightly much more red hands and thought that.....he ignored that disturbing feeling as he helped his Amigo.*

*And once his done, he tucked Phil on the bed and he put him in the guest room ofcourse.*

*"I'll be giving him his food if he wakes up...."*

*He told his maid as the maid nodded and continued to clean the hallways, Spain gently closes the door and left. He needs to look for the tools that Phil borrowed him.*

*He wondered why he would borrow his boots and a bucket...does he have one at home too?*

*He made it to his amigo's car and opens the back of it as he saw the cleaned boots and bucket.*

*"...Gardening? But why it took him this late to finish it..."*

*He said as he then grabbed it and felt something wet from the handle of the bucket, he looks at it in his hand and it was just water. He closed it and told his maid to bring it back on where it came from.*

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*Phil drops the bat he used to knock Spain down. He has tears running his eyes again as he then dragged Spain towards the living room and placed him on the couch gently.*

*If only he can talk properly.....he was just about to leave once he felt a hand gently gripping to his wrist as he looks behind him to see Spain.*

***"...You D-don't have to go.....please...."***

*Phil gently took off Spains hand off his wrist as his empty eyes had a litle spark of it, he smiles at the begging man and patted his head and left.*

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⚠️💥***WARNING, skip this if you don't want to read: this part contains rape, abuse and violence*** 💥⚠️

*"I-indo?.....where are we going?...."*

*Phil who doesn't have any clue, asked Indo who's been dragging him around until they made it near an abandoned Alley. (On where Thailand found him)*

*"W-where's Malaysia?....I...I thought you said that he wants to talk to me...."*

***"His here....trust me.."***

*Phil cleared his throat as he held onto Indonesias hand tightly, not feeling safe as he scooted close to Indonesia and once they stopped.*

*Phil saw Indonesias men circling around them, his eyes wonder around looking for a different flag, hoping that soon he'll see--*

*"A-ACK! HEY STOP! INDO! W-WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO ME!?!-"*

*Phil who's been grabbed by two men while Indonesia smirks and harshly grabbed Phils face as he leaned his face close to him and licked his cheek.*

*"I-indo....I'm scared.....-GAH!"*

*Indonesia punched Phils already sore stomach as Phil twisted in so much pain, he groans and closed his eyes as his chin was harshly grabbed by one of Indonesia's man.*

***"I thought I already have you Phil.....I thought you're already satisfied with being me yet you keep asking Where's your ex.....are you tired of me? Or is it just that you need more of my dick? We even do it everywhere....——"***

*Indonesia then choked Phils neck tightly which made Phil's eyes widen and nearly fall off but it didn't ofcourse. Phil struggled to breath as his airways are slowly getting blocked.*

***"YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT YOU LOVED ME.....HAH...BUT ME...I ALWAYS TOLD YOU THAT I LOVE YOU PHIL....I LOVE YOU....I LOVE YOU SO MUCH THAT I WANT TO BE PART OF YOU...HAHAHA...OR TO KEEP YOU ALL BY MYSELF....MYSELF***

***ONLY.....NO ONE ELSE.....YOU ONLY BELONG TO ME....YOU'RE MINE ONLY PHIL...EVER SINCE YOU DATED MALAYSIA....I WAS FILLED WITH JEALOUSY....***"

*Phils eyes soon rolled at the back of his head which made Indonesia stop choking him, as Phil coughed and nearly felt unconscious. His neck was filled with bruises due to Indonesia choking him....every single day.*

***".....it's not enough....all the things that I'm doing is not good enough ha?....what does Malaysia have that I don't?..... I thought manipulating you was enough to be mine but Phil....look at what you've done to yourself.....HAAHAHAAHAHAHA....YOU MADE ME OBSESSED OF YOU MORE PHIL.....you know what...if you're dead...I'll still make love with you....isn't that romantic?.."***

*Indonesia chuckled and smiled at himself, he was mad....insane as he ordered his man to take off Phils pants and underwear and threw him on the ground while the men surrounded them unzipped their pants as their cocks was already showing.*

*Indonesia grinned and he then went down as he unbelts himself. Meanwhile Phil finally had gained his vision back and was horrified seeing what's infront of him.*

***"I'll be giving you the best feeling ever Phil....You'll never forget and I think it's better if I shut you up too....cut off your toungue so you'll stop saying Malaysia's name?.."***

*Phil felt tears stream off his eyes as he then kicked Indonesias crotch and stood up feeling dizzy. Indonesia screamed in pain as he covered his in pain crotch, Phil attempted to escape when he was blocked with Indonesias men.*

*"P-please let me go....please....."*

*He begged, but to no avail, he was punched and kicked at by 5 of them.*

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***"Damn it Phil~ your so tight....HAH! what a slut you are....I bet you enjoy this do you?~"***

*Phil cried as his bum was bleeding, while he could feel Indonesias harsh and hard thrusts making him jolt in pain. He cried and cried as his mouth was penetrated as well. He couldn't breath...he....*

***"Oh....even if you try screaming for help....your voice will be unheard~ no one will ever hear you....no one will ever believe you as well~....tsk, even right now...every single country will think of you as a slut! HAHAHAHA! my slut~...."***

*Phil just continued to cry his eyes out as the man who's banging his mouth came inside his throat making him swallow it and pull out. Phil coughed as he wanted to struggle but he couldn't feel his legs anymore...nor his hands where tightly held.*

*"....H-HheLp.....!...h..help me...."*

****chuckles****

****laughs****

****giggle****

***"Ahahaha! As I said...no one will hear your voice! No one can and never will..."***

*Phil whimpered as he felt Indonesia releasing in to him again, he soon felt disgusted of himself as another...and another used him just like a toy. His vibrant eyes turned dull and the shine from it faded.*

*As his tears continues to stream.*

⚠ ⛔***End :***⛔⚠

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*Phil wiped his tears as he touched himself and rubbed his arm feeling disgusted already as he made it to Indonesia's house, he cried inside his car for a few seconds...*

*After that, he grabbed the bolo he brought with him as he walked inside his used to be 'home' quietly.*

***"Oh him?.....probably he got insane...Malaysia won't believe him if he even tells them....ahahaha....Maybe he might come back to me for more~..."***

*Phil who's dignity and self control broken and lost, quietly opens Indonesia's office room...he knew he was right here..*

***"Yeah totall——"***

****Slash****

****stab****

****STAB****

****STAB****

****CHOP****

*Phil panted as he wiped his bloodied cheek. Looking at the dead man infront of him who's struggling to live...who's suffering...*

*Indonesia who's eyes was wide open in surprise...Phil took off his pants and unzipped Indonesia's pants too...showing his hard disgusting penis..*

*".....disgusting...."*

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*Phil Panted as he then cutted off Indonesia's dick off making the man scream in pain as that was music in Phils ears. As he then slit Indonesia's throat.*

*Blood splattered, covering his face and clothes. ".....No one can't hear you now....* ***your voice will be unheard....no one will ever hear you..."***

*Phil watching Indonesia die infront of him made him feel.....nothing....until he turned into an orb, he then took it and swallowed the countries core that he killed deep into him.*

*He smiled as if he was mad "****you said you wanted to be part of me.....****" he then laughed and laughed, as his mind fell into the abyss of madness, he can't think right anymore as he then rip his own vocal chords...*

*No one knows how he did it...he then threw his vocal chords like it was nothing, he then vomitted blood as he made his way out of the bloody scene. Hearing sirens.*

***"HIS THERE! I KNOW HIS-"***

*The authorities came as they arrested the bloody country that is still alive. Who's already not himself....who's already gone insane and struggled but luckily, the nurses came to calm him down by injecting anesthesia.*

***"Oh dear God-...."***

*Once everyone saw what happened, some even vomit and can't handle how....how bloody and gory everything was.*

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*Singapore woke up as she looked around her, a nurse quickly came close to her to check if she was okay. But Singapore can't hear what the nurse was telling her since she hears the ringing noise in her ears...*

*"..M-Malay...where...Where's my boyfriend?....is he okay!?"*

*She quickly looked out for her Husband.*

***"Ma'am please calm down...Mr. Malaysia is okay and your baby as well..."***

*"B-baby?....."*

*Singapore fluttered her eyes, she was surprised, well...something happened to her and Malaysia...she looked at the nurse with unbelievable expression.*

*While other nurses came to tell her to rest for another time.*

***"Yes miss....you're 3 months pregnant!"***

*Singapore who then broke down in tears felt happiness....she caressed her tummy that has her child and Malaysia's as well..*

*"....I'm pregnant..."*

*She smiled at herself as the nurse caressed her shoulder while checking her heartbeat and giving her some medicine.*

***"You'll see your boyfriend once you get proper rest..maybe tomorrow ma'am!"***

*Singapore nods as she followed what the nurse told her....but she thought..what happened to Phil? Where is he right now....was he already arrested?*

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***Muahahaha , it's me and happy late Halloween...half of this chapter was written with anger so yeah sorry! 😫😈😈 Hope you guys enjoyed.***

# 02: 0001

*" mahal na mahal kita ~"*

***" Pshhh , Ang corny mo Kati, di Yan tatalab sa akin! Ahahaha!"***

*Rosalita (Pearl/Perla, man I don't like her original name because...it makes me think of the Perla soap brand...xD) Playfully punched Kati's shoulder who bashfully chuckled while holding a guitar.*

*"Eh, t-this is a song for a girl I want to....be with...do you think it's good?..."*

*Rosalitas eyes widen a little **'hm ...a girl huh?..**' she blinked her eyes a few times and giggled nervously, she nodded.*

***"Ofcourse! Kati, you're good at making love songs!..."***

*Kati smiles and soften his gaze towards his friend....his cheeks slight flustered and felt warmth towards her.*

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*Ama, "Kati I, I want you to meet Miss Rosalita , a maiden from a very rich family in Visayas...now we need their trust to give us protection and strength as well....you need to be good to her..."*

*Kati looked up to his father and nodded, the ruffles onto the neck part of his cloth itches him as he scratched it and smiled at the beautiful lady.*

*Rosalita gazed onto Kati as she felt her heart beat for the first time. Her cheeks heat up once the man took a step towards her.*

***Rosalita's Pov (Pearl)***

*My heart is beating.....my cheeks feel warm....my eyes glimmered as I looked at the man infront of me...As I was about to open my mouth to say something, I felt him held my soft hands and kisssd the back of it.*

*I.....*

***"It's a pleasure meeting you Miss Rosalita...."***

*He smiled at me as I smiled back but my eyes can't stop looking at his handsome facial features...*

*"M-mn..."*

*Without thinking, I quickly pulled my hand back to myself and pretended that my head hurts....this is too fast!...tsk....what's up with this guy!...*

***"My daughter..Are you alright? And oh, Sir Kati! My apologies, my daughter isn't really used to travelling and will you excuse us? "***

*I hissed, well...I do..I don't really get used to travelling but I never end up sick from it...sometimes it's helpful for me to do this kind of acts so I can leave this party but...*

*My eyes are still gazing upon him...he doesn't notice...that's...that's good...atleast...*

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*"Ahhh.....Why do I keep of thinking of you even tho we just met at the party...."*

*I sighed as I looked at the ceiling and a smile crept in...my cheeks heating up as my gaze softens.*

*"...I wonder what you're doing right now....!"*

*Gasping as I sat up and slapped myself on my cheek, what am i thinking!?! This is so embarrassing!...ugh I just came here to...collect shells and pearls...*

*My plan on falling for a low class isn't on my list!*

**Badump**

*.....but*

**Badump**

*I gritted my teeth as I hit my chest, not that so hard...stupid heart! Stop beating for that g-guy named Kati!.... I took a deep breath and try to calm myself down.*

*Sighing as I looked at my mirror with my hair being messy, and my cheeks as red as Gumamela...*

*Diyos ko...ano ba itong nararamdaman ko....*

*I sighed as I then stood behind my bed to take off this tight dress that I'm not used to...switching to a mans clothes, a much better.*

*But my chest.....who cares, I can move with this clothing much better! And my parents won't mind anyways!*

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***Third person's POV***

*In a tree, up high in a thick branch, Rosalita sketches the sea from her vision, it was day time not until he heard swords? Bolo? Weapons clanking or hitting each other.*

*Getting distracted as she turn her attention towards where the noise*

*came from, she got off the tree without a sweat and dusted her hands off her pants.*

*She then quickly and quietly walked towards a hidden spot and peaked.*

*".....woah....."*

*Her eyes glimmered seeing Kati training and doing his hardwork, his well built body that is covered in his own sweat, Rosa bit her bottom lip as her cheeks heat up.*

***"HAH!..."***

*Rosa gasped as she startled from it, making her go back in trance, she shook her head off and continues to watch him train.*

*It somewhat amazes her....she never had seens a man upclose while doing training—*

***"Kati! You did very well! I'm so proud of you! Hehe~"***

*The glimmer on her eyes soon shrunk, hearing a womans voice as she watched Kati stop and walk towards her and smiled. Suddenly, Questions where storming inside of her mind.*

*'Please don't be inlove with someone else.....—'*

*As she thought of that, she felt sad and gloomy.....'what am I thinking.....he probably doesn't know me very well and I don't even know him too.....'*

*Rosa soon backed out and left, she doesn't want to be a stalker or anything.....but it somewhat hurted her feelings...*

*"Tsk....w-why am I even jealous! This is just a crush thing! And and it's stupid!....Probably he likes her than.....me....probably she's better....than me....."*

*Rosa with a very confused feelings then left running out near the training area, dropping her lucky charm on the sand without knowing.*

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**sniff**

*Rosa wiped her tears as she crumpled a piece of paper with a letter that consist of a unfinished and confused poem she made....*

*She wiped her tears...she felt so confused about her feelings, why did she even feel this?...and it feels good and bad at the same time....*

*"Maybe this is wishful thinking.....I might be dreaming that I want to be with him....."*

*Rosa cried even more, she has never felt so sad because.....it's day 3 that she's here...*

*Not so long after, she fell asleep and woke up grumpily "If I ever see that idiot! I'll make sure that he meets his...his scary end!" Rosa punched on her pillow...*

*Well she didn't knew she fell inlove in the first sight and well, have a crush onto Kati...*

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*"**L-lady Rosalita please calm yourself down!!! You're going to hurt yourself!!!**" One of her maids was worried and tries to stop with her not so lady like plan.*

*"Ay! Why stopping me now that I look—"*

*Rosa looked at herself in the mirror, she was dressed in a mans clothing and her face was maked up to look like a man....probably she looks like a beautiful man 👁👄👁💅💅*

*"Haha! Not bad!...I look very handsome and beautiful at the same time!...."*

*Rosalita admired herself on the mirror (haiya, just like mother and son/ daughter) Rosalita then made her way towards the door—*

***"M-my lady! What if your parents looks for you! What if—"***

*"Shhhh, shhhh....They're too busy and if I stay here, I'll die in boredom! Do you want me to die of boredom? Well it's been a while since I've did this and, I won't mind trying it again! HA.HA.HA!"*

*Her maids where making worried and concered noises, they even try to stop her but Rosa would point the gun she bought herself towards them, well it doesn't have a bullet inside...*

*'Just incase...'*

*The gun was in a colored of white with roses and pearl ingraved into it, well the roses where built in rubies. She has a good eye in to weapons as well.  Her maids where too scared to come close to her.*

*So they let her go.*

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***Been a while Y'all,  anyways have this and yeah, Imma just go write the next part...I just got vaccinated! Yay! :D***

# 02:0002

*"Making my way down town—walking past seeing.....TAHO!!!"*

*Rosa smiles seeing the Taho vendor as she quickly made her way towards them and bought a medium size of it.*

*"Ahhh, Salamat Kuya!"*

*She smiles and payed while her change was given to her back*

***"Walang anuman Pare..."***

*Tho, Rosa nearly forgot that she was in disguise...she sweated and nodded as she smiles and waved bye towards the kind man.*

*Sighing as she payed attention to the yummy little breakfast she have...well she already had breakfast back in the Villa but anyways, it's been a while for her to eat something close to her heart..*

*Well in her city, her parent forbid her to go outside but since her parents are busy as ever, she got the time again to sneak out..*

*She smirks and gently blows the hot air off the warm Taho as she lick her lips before sipping it.*

*"Mmmmm~ the best!...now I can just roam around or maybe buy some things for myself too..." she continued to walk and looked at her pocket that is filled with one pouch of gold or silver coins.*

*Smirking as she finished her little breakfast on the way to a bario, she heard flustered noises around so she looked to where it was.*

***"Oh goodness, What is a noble man doing out here alone?"***

***"Poor him, he might get robbed!"***

***"He must've been lost here or maybe his looking for someone to marry! And he looks like from his not here..."***

*Rosalita knew that if girls starts to like her disguise and thinks that she's a guy, it's actually working. She smirked and chuckled. She put her right hand on her waist and chuckled but not until she felt like her pocket turned light.*

*Her eyes widened,*

*'Did I just got—'*

*She quickly looked behind her to see a kid who has her pouch, she growled and quickly held the kids wrist angrily, tightening his grip as she then covered the kids mouth.*

*And brought him inbetween houses that doesn't have much any people walking by.*

*"I see what you did there, you little rascal, and I would like to have my pouch back"*

*She raised a brow as she let go of the kids mouth,*

***"P-pasensya na po...."***

*The kid felt scared...he thought that maybe this man was part of the spanish spies as he sweated and gave the pouch back at Rosalita, not knowing that this skilled man is a girl.*

*"Good...now here have two golds and three silver coins, I hope this could help you"*

*The kid was much more surprised once the man gave him five coins, this will truly help his siblings, and suddenly the man patted his head.*

*"Now off I go, don't go robbing random people kid, you don't know which one is good or bad.....you might get into trouble or worse"*

*The man smiled, while the kid felt his cheeks heat up, the smile seems to be not manly at all...he see's a beautiful girl on that face.*

*He froze there, still flustered not knowing that Rosa already left and continued on her way.*

***'Maybe he wasn't a spy afterall.....'***

*The kid then got back to his trance and looked around, he forgot to ask the kind and strange man's name but oh well.*

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*On her way towards the side of the island, she then saw him. Hanging out with other man which made he cheeks heat up as she pouted.*

*"How can I go close to him if his chest is bare and I can see his.....ugh!!!"*

*She felt so upset. But at the corner of her eye is a fruit stall, ah she gets easily distracted....she quickly went there to grab one green mango and told the vendor if she could borrow the fruit knife.*

***"Oh! I'm so glad that you're open now sir....can I perhaps have one green mango please?"***

*Rosa ignored the mans presence as her focus was on eating the cut off pieces of the yummy mango, licking her fingers and dang, like in asmr....*

*Kati saw what Rosa was doing and chuckled as he ate besides "him" and enjoyed it too.*

*"MmmMmm~! Damn, that's good.....here keep the change mister"*

*Rosalita finished as she smiled at the kind vendor and even grabbed a snack for herself but she stopped and saw Kati besides her as she felt her cheeks heat up.*

*"Oh uh- hey there pare!...."*

*Rosalita chuckled....she hopes that her disguise is working and will work on kati.....*

*Kati then finished and payed for his as he looked at the beautiful man infront of him and blush lightly, dang he felt jealous because he thought that this "man" is prettier and looks like a girl..*

***"Magandang umaga ginoo"***
***(goodmorning gentleman)***

*Kati smiled as he then introduced himself,*

***"I'm Katipunan, The next leader of the country actually...and you sir?"***

*Kati stretched his arm out for a hand shake, he thought that making a lot of friends could help him to gain more allies....well he just really want to have friends actually...*

*Rosalita took a deep breath mentally once her crush offered his hand for a handshake....*

*"Oh u-um I'm...."*

*She needs to think of a fake name,*

*"Uh..."*

*Once she held Kati's hand a name suddenly pops out in her head and she quickly said it.*

*"I'm Agi...Aguilar....—"*

*Kati nodded and smiled,*

***"Hmm, that name sounds familiar, and it's nice meeting you Sir. Aguilar..."***

*Even tho that Kati didn't knew her real name...just by saying the made up name she cover for her disguise...her cheeks heated up even more and she chuckled nervously as they shaked hands.*

*"It's nice meeting you too! Country uh...Countrymaster Kati? Right?"*

*She said...trying to sound like a man ofcourse,*

***"Ahaha....well...you're right but..I'm not blessed yet....I need to find a partner to be blessed and be a country master....actually..."***

*The partner word suddenly let her brain take notes to it...she blinked her eyes a few times and smiled.*

*"Ah, I see! Well...bet you don't have someone to be with! Hahaha! Not yet cuz you know....you're uh busy...."*

*Kati chuckled as he then noticed how smooth 'Aguilars' hands were....he felt impressed and new to this, he didn't know that there are man that has smooth hands.*

***"It seems that you're new here! What brings you here Sir. Aguilar?..."***

*Kati asked while Aguilar chuckled and quickly let go of his hand and scratched the back of 'his' head.*

*'This is gonna be a long day...'*

*Rosa thought as she smiled at the handsome man infront of her.....he was quite tall and her heigh is around his chest...she then thought that.*

*She should buy shoes that has heels on it so she could gain a bit height...well she got used to heels that she could run with it but whenever she wears slippers, her feet would hurt.*

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# 02:0003

*"Ahahaha! Kati! You naughty man! You literally pranked those stupid guards! I can't believe you're really gonna do it!"*

*"Aguilar" giggled as she looked at the nervous Kati who seems to close in sweating and chuckled.*

***"I-I told you I can! I'm not just a....a innocent....countrymaster that is a coward."***

*" Ehhh , you're just defending yourself but nice try....."*

*Aguilar sighs and patted Kati's shoulder "I can't wait to make more fun and stupid memories with you" she smiled while Kati who seems to be confused why he said that.*

*But smiled and chuckled*

***"Me too...."***

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***Months later***

*I never knew I'll get close to him...but he doesn't know that it's me...it pains me when he see's the real me and acts like he was forced to...*

*Was it because I'm a daughter of a very wealthy family?...is he shy that he might think that..*

***"All wealthy people? I think they're so over the poor....tsk, mga nagmumukhang anghel lang sila para suportahan....sa loob, mga diablo silang lahat..."***

*Hearing that come out of his mouth...I felt heartbroken once again, This is what I get! When you get closer to someone...they'll show you their true colors..*

*Sometimes, it's a bad color...sometimes it's a very rich and lively one...sometimes...It's all mixed that I can't understand him..*

*"Well...what if...let's say that..one noble liked the poor?..what if they really fell for them?....do you think that it's just because it's fake?..."*

*Kati sighs as he drinks the lambanog from a cup,*

***".....I can't answer that....I don't even know if that'll be true, maybe the rich wants the poor to abuse or take what's theirs..."***

*.....you don't really believe that there are people like me that is kindly hearted and true?...*

*"Wow...so cold....so you don't know of it's happening to others?....well maybe you're right or wrong....but we can't change each of everyones faith and destinies..—"*

*Kati slowly leaned towards my face as I gripped onto the cup that I was holding, I could smell his scent....his drunk but he looks sober...*

*"....."*

*My cheeks slowly turned into a flustered one as I looked somewhere else but I felt rough hands touched my chin...making me face his beautiful crimson eyes.*

*Glistening to mines...*

***"What if....The poor fell for the rich?....can that happen too?..."***

*Gasping as our mouths where so close...I kept my gaze towards his eyes.*

****chuckles****

*Sighing in relief once Kati paid his attention to Aguilars full cup of lambanog, and he smiled at him.*

*"I-I don't know.....—"*

*Aguilar tries his best to calm himself down and sighs,*

***"Oh well....you're not gonna drink yet?....I feel like I'm the only one who's getting drunk...are you scared~?"***

*Oh there he goes again, Rosa/Aguilar rolled her eyes and drinked the full cup as she felt the burn in her throat.*

*She sighs and coughed while Kati chuckled and patted* his back.

Soon enough, Aguilar hiccuped as he took another cup, chugging into it while wiping the spills off his mouth.

***"Hey....you kinda remind me of a beautiful lady I know..."***

*Kati then took the half empty cup that Aguilar was holding as he continues to hiccup,*

*"W-wadya...mean *hic*....you—"*

*Aguilar pointed at Kati who's looking at the lambanog on the cup...who*

*seems sober.*

*"You...you remind me of someone I *hic* like so much...Hahaha..."*

*Kati drinked his....third cup...and placed it down the small Nara table, he looked at the suspicious man infront of him in a serious manner.*

***"I see...but...Who brought you here?"***

*Kati then watched the drunk man(woman) infront of him trying to recall some things, and soon, his eyes squinted.*

*"Who?...eh ho? Brought me *hic* here? My parents! Ofcourse....andbesides....—"*

*Aguilar slowly felt his eyelids closing but before he collapsed on the floor, Kati quickly caught him who's confused and surprised.*

***"W-what do you mean? You're not a—"***

*"Hehe....you're so FunNy when You tAlk *hic* you sound like ah.....carabao....*hic*"*

*Kati felt....more confused...he thought that...Aguilar was a spy but now...he thinks that his just a normal fello—*

*He then held both of Aguilars shoulders and wanted to apologize.*

***"So you're not a spy....but why did you want to be friends with me —!!!"***

*Kati was much more surprised that the "man" wrapped his arms around his neck and embraced him. His eyes widened.*

*He thought that something was wrong with him...his not gay...right?*

***"Wait- Aguilar....what are you—"***

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# 02:0004

*Aguilar who's pinning Kati down the...wooden couch they're in. Both staring at each others eyes and Kati who's eyes are wide in surprise that Aguilar who's a small man has a surprisingly strong grip pinning Him down.*

*With drunk eyes as Aguilar gave a lovingly smile and continues to stare at Kati's eyes,*

*".....Your eyes looks as beautiful as ever.... gumamela... "*

*And with that, Kati remembers who only calls him by that nickname.*

***"R-rosa.....?!."***

*He gasped not until he felt a finger hushed him on the lips.*

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*The next day, Rosa cuddled close to someone that is very warm, she felt a pair of arms embrace her even more as soon as her consciousness came back.*

*Her eyes fluttering and looked up the ceiling, she then yawned and tried to stretch her arms but to no avail, there where pair of arms wrapped around her.*

*She soon looked at the half naked man infront of her and her eyes widened 'DIYOS KO MARIMAR, DON'T TELL ME THAT SOMETHING HAPPENED- DANG IT WHY DID I LET MYSELF GET DRUNK-...' her cheeks heat up and noticed her clothes where still intack but her hair.*

*Where messy, sbe doesn't remember what happened to her and Kati....*

*Not until she heard him groans, waking up which made her cheeks heat up even more. And once she felt him letting go, she quickly got up and fixed herself.*

***"...?.."***

*Kati looked at Rosa who's beauty seems go glow with his sleepy eyes and yawned, turning to the other side.*

*'Oh no....he must have knew who I really was I-...I better leave!'*

*She panicked and quickly left in a hurry.*

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***"I do love you..."***

*Kati with soft and gentle eyes looked at the most beautiful woman infront of him as he holds a bouquet of gumamela flowers.*

*"...Are you sure?..."*

*Rosalita fluttered her eyes as she smiled at the hoping man.*

***"..Even if you think that you're annoying? Talkative? sometimes***

***hot-headed? And....throw hands to whoevere messes up with you? Haha...Mamahalin pa rin kita....Iniibig kita....gusto kita...pagmamay-ari mo ang puso ko at bihag mo ako sa iyong pagmamahal ng tunay aking Rosalita..."***

*"K-katipunan....."*

*Her cheeks heated up as she felt rough hands touching hers while Kati placed the flowers on her free hand and gently cupped both of her cheeks.*

*Even tho she's in "Aguilar" disguise, Kati took off the fake hair and chuckled and let her long hair gently lean at her back. The two gazing upon each others eyes, glimmering, seeming to be filled with the stars of the universe.*

***"I'm not going to lie but....I like your combat style as well...you're not just a simple maiden that follows rules...you're one and only.."***

*He smiled as Rosalita can't believe what's happening to her...she can't believe that she's really with...the man she infatuated to.*

*"A-am I dreaming?????...Jusko if I am I swear I'll jump of the balcony and end my sufferingggg..."*

*Cutting her gaze to the taller man as she covered her eyes with both of her hands and groans. Kati chuckled seeing the adorable act that his love of his life doing.*

*"Are you real?..."*

*Rosalita peeked through one separate fingers of hers as she looked at Kati who's smiling like an angel and chuckled.*

***"Ofcourseeee....let me give you—"***

*"W-WAI—"*

****Kiss****

*Her eyes widened as the sensation was very real, oh so she wasn't really dreaming...*

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*The two had a date together after that, well Kati would serenade Rosalita whenever she's back at her home and guess what?*

*Him and her parents are agreeing with their relationship so they let the two have so much time with each other.*

***"I love you..."***

*"Ehhh, I love you more~"*

*Rosalita chuckles as she leaned onto Kati who's behind her.....she was in a disguise ofcourse...and some people would look at them and see Kati with what they thought a "man"*

*Sometimes catching the two of them but they didn't care...they only care of themselves, in their own world.*

*"I never knew Sir. Katipunan has likes to man?"*

*"I thought he likes Miss Rosalita? Oh poor beautiful and wealthy lady..."*

*"Gosh.....he ended up with a man!?!?"*

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# QnA wit the characters

*Ey y'all this is my first time so ask some of the characters here in the book since it's christmas!*

*Merry christmas dear lovely readers❤*

*Characters: The first chapter* 01:0001

***Pip/Phil/totoy*** *= the original Phil*

***Lia*** *= another universe but is a female version of Phil*

***Bicol*** *= Lia's personal Maid*

***Legazpi*** *= Lia's "friend"*

***China/Xing***

***The heartbreaker/cheaterss:***

***I ndo***

***America***

***Russia***

***Japan***

***Malaysia***

***And y'all can ask the rest of the characters in this book:***

***Thailand-***

*Apologies for not publishing actively, I'm working on something and tryna recover on what is happening to me bit by bit.*

*Thank you for still reading my book y'all.*

# Ang Cariñosa (1)

***"I promise to live with you forever, even if it's in suffering or growth...I'll stay by your side"***

*Is what he promised to me, his eyes looked into mine with those glittering one's..as for me who's in tears..*

*Agreeing for the two of us to be together with our hands holding. Looking to my parents with a smile as I looked back at the man of my-*

*"....."*

The church suddenly turned eerily silent, it's atmosphere slowly turning into darkness...she was just all alone as she looked around,

*"Mahal ko?.."*

Her eyes looking around with worry as she felt bullets of sweat forming on her forehead as she wiped it off but when she looked at it.

*"..w-why is there....blood..."*

She soon realized that her wedding dress was covered in splattered blood now it turned to her normal dress. She looked at her shaking right hand with blood as she soon felt like she could move,

She looked under her to see a trail of blood as she soon followed it to look for her love as her sandals made in contact with the stoned floor,

***tak***

***tak***

***tak***

She soon stopped to catch for her breath as she heard a horrifying

scream, making her startle as she quickly followed the blood trail again.

*"....."*

She soon stopped infront of a slightly opened door with a candle light emitting inside from it. She then heard pants and felt her spine tremble from such noise.

*"M-mahal?..."*

She called out but then she saw a shadow of a woman raising it's dagger up with her arms as she heard her lovers scream-

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*"AH!-"*

Drenched in sweat, hair frazzled as she put both of her hands on her face as she quietly panted.

*'...what a strange dream..'*

She then remembered about her bloody hands so she quickly looked at her palms to see that it's all clean.

She then frantically looked around and felt someone laying besides her, it was her Husband as she smiles and soon felt relief and caressed her Husbands hair and soon his cheeks.

Making him awoke as his eyes fluttered open and looked to see his other behalf awake,

***"Ah- Mahal ko, why are you still awake?...is something wrong?"***

*He asked as she gently shaked her head and kissed her Husbands lips as he kissed back as well.*

*"N-nothing...I...I just miss you already..."*

Her Husband chuckled as he soon sat up and cupped both of her cheeks, he moved a strand of her hair back as he pulls her close

towards his face, their foreheads touching each other as he soon held his wifes shaking hand,

***"Your hands only shake when you're nervous or scared...."***

*"H-hah um...I'm not scared...I'm Nervous...I-it's just we're already married and...."*

Her Husband soon embraced her dearly as she soon calmed down and sighs, closing her eyes as she hugged back.

She thinks about that dream...she needs to talk about it to someone...to her grandma...

*'That dream must've mean something....'*

She said to herself as she soon closed her eyes as she felt her Husband caressing her hair,

Trying to comfort and calm her down as he sings a kundiman for her.

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# Ang Cariñosa (2)

Days passed that is filled with love and comfort with her Husband on her side, the two was so blessed.

Klara could never ask something else just to be with her Husband, she caressed his cheeks as her Husband kisses his forehead,

***"Ah- I need to go...see you after work my love~"***

*Klara giggled,*

*"Come back home early....Irog ko.."*

Emilio chuckled as he embraced his lover before leaving with a flying kiss.

***"Ay ay! You're very lucky that you end up to a man like Emilio.. Klara~"***

One of her friends tries to tease her but her eyes was focused towards her Husband whos getting further and further. Sighing as she felt even more inlove.

Her friend chuckled as she left Klara alone. Her beautiful brown eyes glimmered with so much love as her beating heart couldn't stop but,

Only calls for her Husbands name every single day, ah she's alone again.

Alone in their lovely shared home as she took her Husbands handkerchief and embraced it close to her chest,

Her heart continues to beat in a rhythmical way as it calls for her Husband every minute, every second.

Even in her mind, all she could think is her Husbands well being.

*Oh my love,*
*My dearest,*
*I long for you even You're just close,*

*I already miss your presence,*
*Your pair of arms,*
*Wrapping around my body,*

*I already crave for your attention,*
*My dearest,*
*You don't know how,*
*How much I love you,*

*I'll do everything just to be with you,*
*Your promise of your honest,*
*Love,*

*For me will stay in my mind forever.*

She sighs just by thinking of writing her Husband a poem everyday, she wanted to give him lots of love.

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Ignorning the dream she has as she takes good care of their son,

*"My son....if you ever found love, don't let her go....love is the most amazing things in this world"*

She giggled as she gently spins around their house as her son giggles,

Her smile soon turned into a frown,

*"....."*

Remembering the dream again as she shakes it off and gave her attention to her son.

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*"Where we're you?..."*

***"I...I was at my job-."***

*"I don't believe you....I keep seeing you away every single day! I even can't get a glimpse of your face!"*

**bump**

***"My love-"***

**badump**

*"You should've told me! That you're not coming home for dinner! I even put the effort to cook for you!..."*

*Tears stream down my eyes, my heart that seems to be beating in a calm state, replaced with questions and nervousness,*

*My hands shaking violently as I wiped this tears off my eyes,*

*"I'm going to ask you.....are you...true?.."*

*Gasping as my tone of voice cracks at every words I say,*

***"Y-yes...please stop thinking things...it's alright, I'm here...my love-"***

Her Husband soon embraced her, saying things that he wasn't doing anything behind her back.

Calming her down as she sighs.

*"I...I forgive you...I will still love you..."*

He smiled as he kissed her wifes tears and embraced her even more.

While their son was peeking, who soon felt relief that his parents seems to get together again now.

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*It goes on,*
*Where is he?*
*My love who doesn't show himself*

*What did I do wrong?*
*Did the Gods got upset?*
*Because of me?*

*Every day,*
*I long for him,*

*Every day,*
*I wish for him to come back,*

*I still want to see him,*
*Was I not a good wife?*

*I pray...I pray that there's* ***noone else***
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*Everytime I see him, I feel that somethings wrong...he would always leave and comes back in the middle of the night.*

*He doesn't know how worried I was for him..I would go outside of our*

*home with my son to look for him, Rumors that I would hear,*

*But to no avail...I, for cannot get anything on where he goes...*

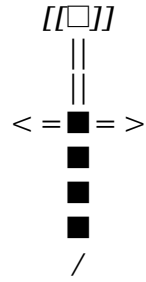
*I started to feel paranoid, but one day, I've revealed a strand of long hair from one of his clothes, and a smell of perfume that doesn't matches mine.*

*My mind filled with doubts, guesses and my blood jumping for what I am feeling..*

*"Is he....?"*

*Every night, tears would be my only comfort, with an empty space besides me on our bed, where he lays.*

*But for I cannot judge, I need to see for myself...if his really...*



# Ang Cariñosa (3)

*It's morning....*

*"........"*

*His asleep besides me, facing somewhere else...*

*"...."*

*My heart wants to ask him but...my mind tells me to keep it a secret.*

*"...."*

*Sigh....*

"Mama?.."

Klara looked at the little one as she soon broke from her trance, she smiles and stood up from their bed as she fixes her hair and walked towards her son.

*"You woke up early? What's the matter my son?"*

She gently placed her hands under her sons armpit and lifted him up as she let him lean on her.

"....I'm hungry..."

She chuckled as she gave a kiss to her sons forehead and patted his back, before Klara looked at her sleeping Husband before closing it gently.

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"Mama....whenever you are away..Papa always have this person that he gives letter to.."

His son munched on the breakfast that is prepared by his mother,

*"...and?..."*

Klara who's boiling a hot pot of water to make her husband a cup of coffee listened to her son.

"Papa writes a letter to someone and then he leaves when the messenger guy comes back with....with another letter.."

Klara bit her bottom lip as she held tightly onto the pot holder on her hands as she quietly breathed a shaky sigh.

Trying to hold her tears from coming down.

*"I-I see well....is the mail man coming back soon?.."*

She sniffed up as she wiped her eyes with her other clean hand, facing her son with a smile.

"Yea! Mr. Mail man comes back at the afternoon!"

*"....."*

*" Alright...."*

She then picked the holder of the boiling pot without knowing that she forgot to put the thick cloth on her other hand,

Her hand soon touched the hot metal as her reaction was nothing...she saw her hand and quickly retrieved it back to herself as she looks at the reddish burnt like skin on her palm.

A single tear slid down her right eye as she soon felt her son tugging on to her dress-

"Ma? Are you hurt?.."

With that word, she felt like she wants to burst out crying but she looked down to her son and smiled,

*"No....mama's fine...she's brave..."*

She soon washed her hand to a cold water that she herself got it.

Her son hugs her tight as she stopped washing her hand.

"...Mama...I love you..."

***"Mahal kita..."***

She remembers how he spoke that word...

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With her fan open as she covers half of her face with it, waiting until the mail man comes, she quickly waved her hand as she saw the mailman approaching.

"Ah! Mrs. Klara goodaf-"

*"Goodafternoon Mr. Cruz...what brings you here?"*

"Oh uh....a mail for Mrs. ####"

The mailman smiled as he sweated a little due to the hotness of the day, he wanted to eat or drink something cold.

*"Can I have his letters? Please? Or...whatever letters that is being sent to him?..."*

"Ofcourse! Mrs. Klara...here you go-...ah now I need to send this other things somewhere else, have a good day.",

Klara nodded as she smiled and waved bye with the letters on her hand, when the mailman was gone, she quickly went back inside their home as she looked at the three letters on her hands.

One was from her Husbands job, and the other was from his family. But a strange colored letter she saw.

So she placed the two aside as she held onto it, her hands already shaking from the fear of what she's thinking is...

***rips***

Opening the mail as it has a scented letter inside, she took it out and unfolded the letter to see a very unfamiliar, yet a very good handwritten letter.

She could smell the same perfume that her Husband has on one of his clothes, her heart beating faster as her eyes darted towards the letters,

**My dear love,**

**I would love to see you again, I've miss you already and I can't help to look for you..**

**I might come into your house just to see you, not caring if your wife is there..I just want to see you and maybe we could.... ah ahaha..**

**Let's meet again, at the same place at the same time ####### #####, but I want you to stay for much longer——**

Klara who was in tears, was now slowly crumpling the paper as she stopped reading the rest, she looked at her husbands picture that is hanged close to her while their son is under the two of them.

She looked at the letter and soon folded it back to it's original state and placed it back inside the envelope as she felt more suspicious.

Doubts storming inside her head as she sobbed quietly, wiping her tears as she needs to see it for herself..

*"..m-maybe this letter is just a playful prank...m-maybe his...his planning a surprise for me....but his not telling me..."*

She smiles at herself but her tears won't stop coming. A few minutes later, she looked at the time and waited for Her Husband to come infront of their door.

While gently caressing her slightly burnt palm that is still healing...already feeling numb...

Hours passed and he hasn't yet to come, she saw the time and it was night time already, she sighs and leans her back on the chair and fell asleep.

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"Mahal ko?...wake up..."

Klara opens her eyes to see her Husband was infront of her as she felt like she's dreaming.

*"E-emilio...."*

His Husbands face soon turn into relief as he smiles at her and caressed her cheeks, Klara leans her cheek on his as she held it with her hand.

"What happened to your hand?...did you burn yourself?"

Her Husband seeing the wound, he sighs and gently kissed it but Klara was still quiet as she looks at her Husband,

"Klara?—"

She quickly wrapped her arms around her Husbands neck as she embraced him dearly, his Husband chuckled as he caressed her back and as soon as they pulled off from embracing each other.

Their lips touched as it made him surprised,

*"I...I want you....please..."*

She pleaded as her Husband cupped both of her cheeks, both are panting as he looked at his wifes eyes.

And with that, he carried her to their bedroom as he locks it.

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The next morning, Klara was with her son attending the church as it was finally finished.

The two where having a mother and son bonding as she enjoys every bit of it but...she wonders why her Husband couldn't make it with them.

A lot of people that knows them asks her questions on where her Husband is but for her...she acts and says that his at work.

But then her eyes saw her Husband who seems to be walking fast with another woman holding his hand.

She held her sons hand as she soon carried him up and followed along them.

Tho she felt like she was catching up and her son saw his papa and ofcourse, he called for him.

"Papa!"

Klara continues to chase them until she held her Husbands arm making him face them.

"Papa!!!"

Emilio and the woman he hold hands with let go, He smiled and sweated a little as for Klara, she smiled at her Husband and saw the woman.

*"I thought you were at work....and our son is looking for you..."*

"Oh uh..."

# Ang Cariños (end)

[image]

"Oh uh...."

*" And...who is this lovely woman you're with?"*

Klara smiles as she holds her anger in as her face starts to turn into a little tint of a lilac. Their son soon went close to her as he held her hand and leans onto his mother.

"She's my....my friend! Ah we met while I was on work and she has great idea's- ah meet Cassandra...Cassandra meet my wife, Klara-"

Cassandra who has a face that looks seducing and graceful as she smiled and lend her hand for a shake.

Her clothes seems doesn't reach Klaras rank, since she was born in a very rich family and her Husband was inbetween. Klara has this rich look of a maiden and plus, she's more beautiful and her skin so smooth.

Klara opens her fan as she covered half of her face and looked at the dirty hand, she nodded as she doesn't want to touch such thing.

Cassandra who seems to be embarrassed chuckled as she quickly retracted her hand back to herself.

*"I see...but I knew you have friends that are in the high class right? Then why so with the low classers..."*

She said as Klara judged the girl with her eyes as she looked back at her Husband. Who looks a bit more nervous.

*"Oh, don't worry....I won't meddle with your business my love, are you going home for dinner tonight?..."*

Emilio looked at Klara and to their son who's eyes seems to be begging for him to come home and same as to his mother.

"I'll try my best to go back home early! But I have so many work to do...."

He chuckled as Klara sighs, her grip on her fan tighten as her beating heart seems to be having this strong feelings, and doubts.

*"Alright.....let's go Kati..."*

Klara quickly left without saying goodbye to her Husband as she left with her son who's holding her hand.

A tear trickled down her eyes as soon as her back was facing theirs.

"Didn't knew your wife is rich...she seems unmannered, tsk.."

"Cassandra...don't say that she's still around..."

"You know what?...I'll go it seems that you love her more than me...hmp!"

"Wait!—"

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It was night time already and she was cooking dinner, Klara was hoping that her Husband would come back home...she even dressed for him.

She tasted the soup she was making and once it was done, she placed their food on the table as she went to her sons room to wake him up.

*"Anak...Kati...it's time to eat.."*

"W-what about papa?...is..is papa coming home mama?.."

Klara smiles as she nodded and helped her sons feet to reach the floor safetly, her son was sleeping on her bed anyways since her Husband would come home in the morning.

As the two settled on their chairs, waiting for a guest, for someone...

*"You should eat first...lead the prayer anak...it seems that papa will be late again..."*

She held onto the table knife tightly but she let go of it as her son starts to pray, ah it's just the two of them again...eating on the table.

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Klara held onto the lamp as she went out to look for her Husband alone in the dark cold night,

She shivered as her only light was her lamp, but then she remembered the letter and went towards that destination.

A few minutes later of walking, she saw a small poor house but the inside seems to be well built. The door was open and she looked around before going inside.

**Badump... **

She looked around to see chairs that are made in wood, pictures hanging in the wall and the woman that was with her Husband.

She walked around and checked every room but it was empty, not

until she saw her brooch made of pearls. A gift from her Husband that she thought that it was lost.

She held onto it and tears streams on her eyes again, kneeling down as she cries even more, her heart getting hurt as the doubts inside her mind was starting to match.

Her eyes soon saw a mirror, so she placed her Brooch inside her pocket and quickly took the mirror that has a lovers eye in it.

She caressed it and recognizes who's eye was this.

*"....Emilio...."*

She held onto the mirror tight and stood up as she threw it on the floor making the glass of it shatter into million pieces, she sobbed and wiped her tears and quickly went to the back door, holding onto her lamp again.

Her hands where shaking violently as she saw a clear path that seems to lead towards a garden.

And that garden was filled with lights, with every step, her heart rate risens. Beating fast as if she's going to see something scary or heartbreaking infront of her eyes.

And as soon as she made it to the entrance.

**crash**

Tears streamed down her eyes even more as she soon saw what her Husband was doing whenever his away, under the moonlights light.

She bit her bottom lip and quickly ran away from the scene as for her Husband who saw her but not the mistress. Who's sleeping peacefully.

Not feeling that Emilio quickly got up and wore his clothes as he chases his wife, he felt guilt and nervousness when his wife saw him with another.

"KLARA! WAIT!...I...I can explain!"

Klara stopped running as she heard her Husbands voice, her lively eyes that is already dull, she felt him hold her arm as he kneeled down.

"I...I'm sorry...Klara please...forgive me....I'm sorry, I'm really sorry I...I don't know what I was doing..."

*"....."*

"Please...please forgive me..."

Emilio was on tears as well as Klara just stood there quietly but she soon looked down at her Husband and helped him stand up.

*"What are you saying?.....why are you sorry?....it's not your fault...."*

Klara smiles as she caressed her Husbands cheeks and gave a peck onto his lips.

"K-Klara?..."

She soon hushed her Husband placing a finger on his lips as she fixes his clothing and hair.

*"Don't worry my love...you're forgiven....I will still love you..."*

Emilio's eyes widen as he smiled and embraced Klara, and when he did, her dull eyes looked up in the sky as she gripped her hand into a fist and felt anger build in.

"Thank you....I...I promise I won't do it again...I promise I will break up with her...just don't be mad at me...thank you.."

Emilio kissed her on the cheeks as if he won the lottery.

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*"Hmmm...mmm..mm~"*

Klara humms the Cariños song as she opens a part of the cabinet that she had never opened before.

# end (2)

[image]

*"....."*

After the incident, her husband would come home but he would be late, every night. Klara would hesitate, whenever she pulls the dagger off her sleeve.

Whether if she would sink it deep into his skull, will always make her stop.

But...

"Oh- you must be...Mrs. Klara...what brings you here in the night time?.."

Cassandra smiles as she let Klara in who she smiled back, closing her fan and puting it in her sleeve.

*"I just heard that...you're a very close friend with my husband...right?.."*

Cassandra nodded as she hid the lover's mirror behind her and put it inside the drawer,

While Klara continues to look at her with innocent eyes.

*"Do you....live alone?..."*

She asked,

"Yes...miss...why are you asking?.."

*"....nothing....I'm surprised that the beauty you have, you don't have someone to be with..."*

Klara stood up as she walks around the place and soon went to the backdoor as Cassandra follows ahead.

She visited her since her Husband was away for a week. She soon stopped infront of a lake that is near the garden.

Cassandra was questioning why Klara just wondered here and well-

"Mrs. Klara, it's getting dark, you should come back ho-"

*"Oops! Um..I think I dropped my ring! Oh goodness, I'm very sorry, I...*sigh* guess I have to go back home with a wet dress.."*

Cassandra sighs as she gently pushed Klara aside,

"Don't worry Mrs. Klara...I'll get it for you-"

Klara smiles as she nodded and let Cassandra look for the ring as she puts her hand in the water and she saw something shiny so she tries to reach for it.

*"....."*

As there where crimson eyes watching over her. Cassandra's fingers where close on touching the ring but then,

***"Di ko na...hahayaan pa..na ang langit ang humusga.. .."***

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**Blub Blub**

**Blub**

***"!!!!!"***

****blub****

Klara sighs as she looked at the drowned body as she pulled her out of the water and took off her outer clothes and her dress so that it won't get wet and placed it in a clean stone.

Her eyes burning in intense crimson color as she takes her earring

on Cassandras hand, it wasn't her ring. She threw it away when her Husband left.

She soon pulls her towards a bush of flowers and took off her clothes and she took out her dagger.

***TW: Blood, Gore***

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She sat ontop of her, leaning her ear close to the mistress nose and felt like she was still breathing so.

She stabbed her on the heart 10 times, 10 years she had been with her Husband, 12 months that her Husband starts to do something behind her back.

Not caring that blood was spraying all over her face, chest and hands as she panted and stopped.

Now moving on to destroying the womans face that it starts to look disfigured. She even cuts her hair and tries to make her bald.

Her soon shaking hands stopped and she was now calm, her lips turned into a smirk as she looked down at what she's done.

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*"Bruha..."*

After finishing, she cleaned everything up and herself as she hums while cleaning herself on the lake.

*"Bahay...kubo...dahil maliit...ang nagtipon doon."*

*"Ay hindi mag ari.....katawan, ulo, bisig ng ina..."*

*"Ay wala ng...paglagyan para kay kuya..."*

She went back to the mistress home and took a quil and paper as she starts to write on the way how the mistress does...

Ah, she knows how to imitate it perfectly so she didn't put any perfume from it as she knows what she'll do in the next morning.

....

Days only passed and her Husband quickly went back home as he got the news that his mistress was killed.

Klara who's surprised about the news as she felt.....(happy) sorry for Cassandra. The three of them where attending the womans funeral that they even stitched her body parts back together and wrap her face with bandages so it won't scare anyone.

It looked so disturbingly disgusting, Klara looked at the body as her eyes glowed in crimson and she saw her Husband greeting a few people.

After attending the funeral, they where back home now as they where eating dinner quietly, Emilio who's heartbroken inside as he was the first one to finish his food and went to their room.

Crying as he seems to miss her, holding the handkerchief and not so long after, Klara went in as she saw her Husband passed out on their bed. She walked close to their small table and pulled the shelve of it as she took the dagger.

*"Nais ko sanang itanong.....kung sino ang totoo..."*

Her crimson eyes soon turned back to it's brownish state as she caressed the sharp part of it...she looked at her Husband and sighs

as she placed the dagger back onto her secret shelve.

Crawling up to their bed as she laid besides him, putting her Husbands head on her chest as she embraces him and caressed his hair.

Soon his cheeks as she kissed his forehead.

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*The sin has been done,*
*There's no turning back,*
*The dagger craves for more,*

*More blood,*
*More life,*
*More...*
*More..*

*Ever since the dagger had ended*
*Someones life,*
*It thirsts for more,*
*It's not hate anymore,*
*It's not jealousy anymore...*

*Not anymore...*
*No more...*

Klara smiles, it has been months after the witch died and buried 6 feet deep underground. She felt so happy that they're complete but..

Whenever they are in the same room, they won't talk to each other and Klara seems to be...acting odd.

Emilio noticed his wifes change of behavior and asked her,

"Is something bothering you?...."

He tried to comfort her but...whenever he looks at her eyes, he felt

a shiver down his spine..and her smile seems to show something dark behind it.

*"Hm?..nothing...I'm just happy"*

She continues to smile as she folds their clothes humming the cariñosa song.

Emilio sighs and watched his wife fold his clothes and saw that her ring finger was empty, he quickly grabbed her hand and caressed on where the ring was supposed to be.

"Where did your ring go? Did you lost it?...",

Klara held her Husbands hand and smiles at him.

*"Oh....maybe it slipped while I was washing the laundry...ah, don't worry, it's just a ring...we can buy another one.."*

Emilio soon felt anger as he looked at his wifes face and gripped onto her hands tight, ah he abuses her too...

"IT'S.JUST.A.RING?...."

Klaras eyes widened as her hands soon shaked in fear, she felt tears stream on her eyes as her Husband starts to shout on her and he pushed her off to where she was sitting.

She yelped in pain as she sobbed, her Husband slapped her as she continues to cry and cry.

Feeling pain on her mattress as she groaned and twist from it. Her Husband harshly grabbed both of her shoulders and screamed at her with slur words and other things.

As for her, all she could hear is the ringing noise and herself crying. It all ended once she was dropped back on her knees and her Husband leaving her on their room.

Hours passed as she was now slowly calming down from all of the crying, she felt something warm ran down her thighs as she stood up with the help of their wall.

She felt numb to the pain even at the beginning as blood drip under her, even staining her white dress as her shaking hands stopped, covering her ears hearing voices inside her mind.

She wanted to scream but then her son came in and quickly embraced her, that didn't help as she pushed her son away from her and continues to act mad.

Kati shivered and cry as he went out their home to look for his papa.

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"Klara?...."

Everything in the house was dark, Emilio left their son to a known friend just close to them as he looked around the dark not until.

He saw his beautiful wife with a candle on her hand, she smiled.

*"You came back home...."*

"Klara...what happened to the lights? Why...why are you holding a candle? It might hurt you...."

He stepped on a broken lamp glass and the only light they have was the moon light and Klaras candle.

"D-don't answer that questions anymore I...I just wanna say...I'm sorry..."

Once he was close to her, Klara looks much more beautiful and she was wearing the clothes where the two of them dance the Cariñosa.

Emilio cupped both of her cheeks and soon embraced her close to himself, apologizing.

"....."

*"....."*

But then it started to rain and thunder.
The strong wind killed the light off the candle as Emilio soon felt her move, touching his cheeks and soon felt something sharp digging in his chest.

Making him groan a little and he touched the sharp and thin object, following its shape as he soon felt Klaras smooth hand.

*"Nais ko sanang itanong....kung pagmamahal ba ito..."*

**.....**

*"Kung di ka lang rin sa akin...."*

***"Walang pwedeng makatamo.."***

Emilio groaned in pain as he felt the sharp and cold dagger slide in between his ribs straight to his heart as he looked at Klara as the thunder came as well, showing her glowing crimson eyes.

Pushing Emilio hard down as the dagger was pulled out and lots of blood came out of his chest, she walked towards the weak man who's trying to survive but she stepped on his knee and she sat on his chest.

And raised her dagger up as she stabbed her Husband a few times as the thunder strucks in sync.

*Blood throbbing in the heart ,*
*Formerly loved me,*

*Now splash on the ceiling, walls*
*And floor,*

*The heart you promised me,*
*Deserves to be withdrawn,*

*In my hands that has your blood, will throb..forever...*
.
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# Alonzo

*Name: Klara D. Pilar*

*Status: Alive*

*Problem: Unknown mental Illness (????)*

*Information:*
*A fine lady with one child named Kati Del. Pilar and a husband that is Emilio D. Pilar*

*She killed her Husband due to feeling the certain strong emotions of a heartbreak,anger, and Jelousy.*

*She never harmed anyone except her son when she was out of control. The authorities came right on time despite hearing her child screaming in somewhat pain and was found that the childs chest has a huge scar across his chest.*

*Near the heart. The patient got neutralized after and her son was hurriedly sent to the hospital.*

*Childhood info:*
*None*

_____

Alonzo sighs as he looked at the clipboard that has a paper attached to it, where his patient information was.

He took off his glasses and cleaned the lenses off and reads it again as he looked at the beautiful picture of the woman.

He felt sorry for her...

*"....Didn't knew my private patient will be this dangerous....."*

He sighs and placed the clipboard down and leaned his elbow to his

table and sighed. He had been assigned to 'take good care' of the patient until,

They go back to their sane state, he had done that a few times with crazy people but this...this one was his very first case, first ever patient that went over the borderline by killing it's own family.

Well only her husband, which sent shiver down his spine...

*"I don't have anything to fear....she's in pain and I need to help her...."*

He said to himself and stood from his sit as he fixes his folders as he put them in his case. Sighing as he locked it and kept his hand placed there.

*"Guess I'm the only one who's brave enough to take care of her....what have I got myself into.....God please watch over me..."*

He chuckled and held the rosary on his pocket as he soon carried his briefcase and left his office.

"Ah! It's Mr. Alonzo! Nice to see you!"

"Mr. Alonzo, are you free for coffee?"

Alonzo chuckled to the other ward and female nurses around him that seems to be fangirling around.

Ah whenever he walks in this asylum walls....he was the craze of all the woman even out of his work, he looked so handsome.

"Why does Mr. Alonzo work in this scary, and spooky place! He doesn't deserve to be here! He should be a general instead!"

He would hear that to others gossiping as he just ignored it and chuckled, making his way to the left and leaving the asylum, he needs to ask Mrs. Klaras parents about her childhood.

He needs to know more about her since he....he wants to understand her, ofcourse his the best psychiatrist,  he studies the patients history....

But he felt like this is going to be different, he felt his heart beating in a calm state just by remembering Klara's photo...

"Magandang umaga Ginoo!"

The carriage rider smiled at Alonzo as he grabbed his hat and slightly lifted it as he got inside the carriage.

*"Magandang umaga Domingo, uh can you please take me to this destination?"*

Domingo the horse rider looked at the beautiful hand writing and nodded,

"Ah! Why to Mrs. And Mrs. Del Lunas home? Are you going to court their daughter~?"

Alonzo's cheeks flushed in a tint of slight pink as he chuckled and did the no gesture on his hand.

*"Ah, please Mr. Domingo, it's just for an interview and.....nothing else.."*

"Ah! I'm just playing with you-Ha!"

The horse then starts to move as Domingo starts to tell stories about the family Del Luna.

"You know, that family is very rich and every single one of them is perfect, Miss Klara Del Luna has two brothers but they left to study in another country"

Alonzo nodded as he will remember that,

"And some says that her brothers must've found a family there already and well, they send letters. Miss Klara was then set free by her over protective parents! They won't let her out when her 18 birthday came"

...

"And ah! Mrs. Klara and uh...Emilio met because of them  riding the same carriage...from me! Ofcourse haha!...their love story was

kinda sweet but-"

"She was very picky actually and I was surprised that she..ended up with Emilio, his family was inbetween the poor and rich"

Alonzo was taking notes about this now-

"Well, he grew up in an abusive family and that's what all I know, he used to rent me as his private ride whenever he takes Miss Klara to dates...ah good times.."

Domingo chuckled and shook his head.

"Too bad, he looked at another women and well, in the end, he got what he gets.....if I was him, I would never do that to Miss Klara, she's what every man wishes! And wanted!"

Domingo clicked his tongue in a dissapointed way a few times.

*"I see....well does she really look like this in the photo?..."*

Once the carriage stop infront of a huge mansion, Alonzo handed Klara's picture and looked at Alonzo in a questionable way.

"You think this is fake!?...."

*"Um I...ahaha....never really seen a girl..er woman like that to be sick...and...I well..."*

Alonzo then handed his payment to senyor Domingo as he gave the picture back and smirked.

"It's real, and I'll tell you, she's more beautiful up close but...not at the state she's in right now...I still believe that she can be cured and well it's up to him-"

He pointed up in the sky and made the sign of the cross

"Amen.. now off I go! Mr. Alonzo! Be careful!"

Domingo smiled as Alonzo nodded and hid the photo in his coat and went out the carriage, Domingo waved bye as him and his

horse left happily.

Even tho there has been an accident happening, the rumours weren't too scattered since...Klara's family was rich and they would pay others not to tell about or spread it.

Alonzo who's now infront of the house took a deep breath and looked around, he patted the photo that is inside his coat near his heart- chest...

*"Hope this go smoothly....and I hope there's her parents in there..."*

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# Alonzo (2)

[image]

With a hot cup of coffee on his hands, he sat down on one of the couches with a small pillow above it.

Nodding in respect for his patients parents as he took a sip on the good coffee,

"Mr. Alonzo, what brings you here?..."

Alonzo was notified that the parents knew who he was and what his role to their daughter....and they even wished that it's more than just of taking care of her...

*"It's nice meeting you Mrs. And Mrs. Luna and I'm here to talk about your daughters history...."*

The two parents looked at each other and nodded as they sighed.

"Ah, it is...and it's a pleasure in meeting you as well Mr. Alonzo...."

Alonzo smiled and nodded.

*"Well then, let's get started...first off—"*

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It was the day ##### ## ##### when we we're blessed with a beautiful little girl, and she was the youngest of her two brothers.

We couldn't ask for more but the heavens had granted our wish to have a baby girl, and she was Klara.

In her childhood, she was all normal like what other kids are but

then, we noticed that somethings wrong with her temper.

Whenever she gets upset, she gets all silent and would destroy everything on her way, we only thought that she was just having a tantrum and ignored it.

We tried to calm her down by treating her like a princess ofcourse....ah do that worry, she's not a bad little kid back then, she was the sweetest and a kid that would do everything to help us.

On her teenage years, it happened again, this time she had harmed herself and her classmate with a pencil, we noticed that her eyes turns into a different shade of colour.

It wasn't that worse like what color she has now but it was just orange with a little tint of red...

We tried to calm her down with lots of ways but....her father soon disciplined her by locking her up in her room and grounding her for a few weeks.

It did good for a few days but she would escape if we keep doing that to her as a punishment...her attitude was changed and we felt like we don't know who she is anymore...

On her nearly adulthood, it got worse to the point that we needed some medicines to calm her down and she was very terrifying...but when she met Emilio.

Everything changed, she was like...tamed by him, she was head over heels for him. Until she got into an accident. Her red eyes was gone anymore and it was back to the color that we miss to see.

She was confined for a few days and we we're worried that...what if she loses memories? And about Emilio?

When she was back in our home...we we're anxious since all she did was stare at a wall but one day she acted normal.

And she must've forgot about Emilio but in the end, she still fell for him. But we didn't knew that....she would go over board in killing her Husband.. (they didn't knew that Cassandra was killed by her

and is still in investigation)

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*"...I see...."*

Alonzo still felt like it's still lacking of information...maybe he needs to know more about her up close..

He nodded and smiled from the information that Klara's parents gave to him.

*"I think that's all...thank you for telling me everything and have a good day.."*

The couple nodded and stood up as they lead Alonzo out of their home and politely said their fairwells.

Once Alonzo was out, he sighs and remembered the photos that he saw, hanging on the walls back in that home...

She looked pretty really but...Alonzo won't believe it,

*"Tsk, they must've faked some of her facial features on that photo...there's no such thing as a beauty like her..."*

He pulled out the small picture on one of his coats pocket and looked at her.

He sighs and placed it back in as he waits for a ride to pick him up and go to the asylum, it was still in the afternoon and maybe he could see her upclose after he fixes a few papers and add informations about her.

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# Alonzo (3)

*"Good evening..."*

*"....."*

Walking past through a beautiful girl with long hair and pretty much who wears a patient gown..ah wait where could Miss Klara's room be-

Wait....why do I see two wards running towards my way and—

"SIR! THE PATIENT IS ESCAPING AGAIN!!! GET HER QUICK!!"

Alonzo gasped as he quickly looked behind and saw a beautiful lady who looked back as well and he quickly dropped his clipboard and ran towards her...

Everything was in a slow motion (y'all I'm writing this while listening to "Unang Sayaw" 🥺) his footstep ready to initiate into advancing.

He smelled her sweet scent like sampaguitas, he felt like he was in a playful chase with his lover.

He soon reached for her wrist and he soon saw her pink plum lips and her beautiful eyes in a color of....brown with slight red under it.

Klara who's eyes are wide from getting caught, she was out of breath and even tho with a messy hair, she looks even more gorgeous.

The two looked at each other straight in the eyes as Alonzo's grip onto her wrist soon loosened. Not hearing what the wards are telling to him.

He felt like he was in a spell, Klara who continues to look at Alonzo even tries to touch his cheek but that soon stopped when the wards got her and injected a sleeping syrum.

Alonzo who stood still and the memory continues to replay on his head.

"Oh so you already met your patient?...."

Alonzo shook his head and saw his close friend, Tania...who'd hair is straight with a perfectly symmetrical bangs as she puts her hand on her pockets.

Wearing pants like clothes, unlike other female psychologists that wears a dress or skirt, she wears a suit instead. She smirked and Squished Alonzo's cheeks and chuckled.

*"O-oh it was...her?.."*

Alonzo fixed his glasses, finally back at his senses and chuckles.

"She escaped 5 times today, good thing there were lots of wards here..or else she could have gone out and walk around freely..."

Tania chewed on the bubblegum in her mouth as she notices that he was in daze.

"I'll bring you to her now, you might need assistance~"

She played with the end of her hair as she twirls it in her pointer finger.

Alonzo nodded-

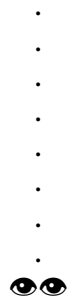
*"Oh yes p-please I...gosh I think I dropped my clipboard somewhere—"*

Tania showed the clipboard on her hand and placed it on Alonzo's chest in a friendly way, ofcourse it won't hurt him.

*"Ow- Thank you..."*

Tania soon walked first while Alonzo grabs his clipboard and followed along like he turned into Tania's substitute just by how she's in the front while he was behind her.

Alonzo chuckled.



# ???? (4)

*"Aziekel....y-you came back..."*

Alonzo looked at the drugged woman, laying on her bed as she tries to reach Alonzo, which he never had experienced before but he then gently held Klaras hands as he continues to look at her.

*"....."*

Klara smiles as she caressed 'Aziekels' hand, rubbing it with her thumb as her eyelids slowly blinked, the sleeping drug was now kicking in.

*"I....miss.....y—"*

Alonzo watched Klara fall asleep and her hand soon loosened as he sighs, and thinks who Aziekel is.

He then gently placed her hand down and tucked her in bed, he looked at her messy hair and wanted to fix it but.

"Erm....goodnight..."

He said to the asleep patient and fixed his posture as he soon left the room, gently closing the door not to wake her up.

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*"Aziekel!.."*

*The girl giggled as she ran towards the mute little boy that has the same age as hers. Aziekel smiles and patted the little girls head and places a beautiful flower, tucking it inbetween her hair and ear.*

*"I'm glad that you're outside! I was looking for you everywhere!"*

*Aziekels eyes always has that kind and trustful ones, whenever the little*

*girl is besides her friend, she feels comfortable.*

*"I made a drawing of you! Butt!! I hid it somewhere so it's a secret~ hehe"*

*Aziekel nodded as he then let Klara lead the way. The two where just walking around the bushy area's since, she doesn't want to get seen by her parents and ground her.*

*"I already did all the chores! I'm sure mama and papa won't mind me hanging out with you"*

*She said as she giggles as they made their way to their treehouse, Aziekel ofcourse helped Klara up there and the two played.*

*Like a barber/salon shop, a restaurant game or they would listen to a classical music that Klara herself snatched from her home since it was small anyways.*

*'....I like you Klara...'*

*Aziekel watched every adorable move that his crush would do, and he would giggle. The two where very closed friends.*

*Well...they were secretly friends since, Klara found him bruised up and covered in dirt. Klara sneaked him in their home just to give him a bath.*

*It was embarrassing but he was thankful that even Klara's helpers feed him. Just because of his strange crimson red hair and lend him fancy clothes.*

*'If only I can talk to you....'*

*He always says that in his mind, but his still thankful that he could hear her loud in clear so he takes good care of his hearing everyday.*

*And he lives in the treehouse that they're playing in.*

***"Mom will get angry at me if I come back home and found out that I'm friends with you..."***

*He wrote that on a paper when Klara asked him why he can't go back to*

*his home.*

*....*

*..*

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*'Mothers angry to every rich family.....if she knows that....I..I don't want something bad to happen to her...'*

*He says to himself as he continues to be by Klara's side, whenever they meet, Aziekel would always wait at their backyard or garden. Just to always be with Klara...*

*Even the first time he saw her, he knew that Klara was his first and last love...yeah it's weird and they're still kids but...he felt like they're made for each other..*

*But he was different....looking at the strand of his crimson red hair everyday..he wishes, if only he was normal, maybe be could interact with the other kids too and play with them but...Klara was the only one who's not leaving him.*

"That boy's mother is a witch, be careful not to mess with him!",

"Ah, that kids family is a curse! Even him was a curse, one time Jose, you know Jose? He messed with the witch and look what he got? Chicken pox and is bed ridden for just a few weeks!"

"But, that childs mother really despises the rich, it was believed that she was the reason why that family turned into a broken one—"

"She really is a witch!"

*Aziekel sighs as he was just walking all alone by himself again, with vegetables and other ingredients on his arms.*

*Hearing what the townspeople would say about his mother, they would talk aloud even his around...they thought that he was deaf as well.*

*"........"*

*Once he made it to their home, filled with...voodoo dolls and other ritual things, Aziekels mother seems to not be around,*

*He sighs and placed the groceries down and dusted his ragged clothes. He soon ran to their kitchen to fetch his mother some water and food.*

*And went to a very isolated place, inside of the forest since their home was very far away from the town and Ezekiel has to walk just to go back home.*

*"....Ma..."*

*He tries to say once he made it to the ritual area where his mother does a lot of it, he saw her tired, sitting on a small bench...seems to be waiting for him.*

*So he walked towards her with a cup of water and two ensaymada on a plate. She was reading a book...probably her spell book...*

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# ???? (5)

[image]

*"Ma....."*

*Aziekel looked at the drawing that his mother holds, his mother soon looked at him and stood up from her sit.*

"You're finally back home...a friend of yours...gave this to me..."

*Mama smiled at me...the scary smile- I dropped the things I was carrying, then took the drawing and recognized who....*

*K-klara...KLARA!*

*"MMmM!!...."*

*I felt tears stream down my eyes as I quickly folded the paper and looked at my mother who soon started to walk,*

*I cried as I then held her hand and made a lot of noises, grumbling as I..I want to know where she is,*

*My mother ignored me as I then followed her.*

*....*

*....*

*"HELP MMM- ME!....GA-!!!!"*

*I watched in fear as my mother cuts open their.....*

*Blood everywhere....*

*I was in tears...*

*Screams....*

*It's not her...*

*It hurts my ears....*

*I.....*

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Alonzo gasped as he dreamed that nightmare again...ever since he was 8 years old, he would dream about that even until now.

He looked around to see that he must've slept on Klara's room, sitting on a chair ofcourse and leaning onto her bed.

He just have finished giving Klara her second day medicine and therapy...but those dreams starts to get clearer..

*"It used to be blurry....."*

Alonzo with his chocolate brown eyes looked unto the sleeping figure infront of him as he sighs and stood up and left her room..

It was still the afternoon and he gets nightmares already?.....

"Something...wrong Al?.."

Tanya noticed his friend looking hagard as she chuckles and soon saw his hair.

"Uh, your hair....better go and color it again...it's fading"

Alonzo's eyes widened as he looked at the strand of his hair going back to it's color, he sighs.

*"I will...thank you for reminding me..."*

After that, he went in to the bathroom and started to deal with his hair. It didn't take long before he then normally did his work.

But his investigation wasn't still finished.....the dream about the house and the kid he was in...and the kids mother...

He doesn't want to ask such things to the people around this place since the location in his dream might not even be real.

And he thought that why Klara was now in his dreams?

It used to be only him and that red head boy....why does he have to be related to that dream? He got confused....

*"I got another lead about Miss...Klara's deceased husband...well his family, they said that Mr. Emilio just fell for Klara and that's it...but they never knew that he was..a man who cheats behind his wifes back....I don't understand but his family seems to care and pity about him...the people told me that they abuse Emilio when he was a kid...for being Naughty.....this doesn't make any sense at all....is that it?....I know that somethings up...and why did Miss Klara killed her husband..."*

*Sighing as I paused in writing on the paper and soon continued,*

*"Her parents used to say that she would never hurt anyone but...they never mentioned if she ever had friends or someone who she had a fight with...."*

*Alonzo looked at the wrapped cloth sitting on his table as he then grabbed it and reveals what's inside of it..*

*It was the same to the Dagger he saw in his dreams and seems the same weapon that Klara used into taking her Husbands life.*

*"I'm not a paranormalist! I...I didn't signed up for—...this..."*

*Just by looking at the dagger, and the crimson red gem embed to it. He felt like he knows this*

*His mind soon thinking about Klara again. He groans and covered the dagger and placed it aside,*

*"Ughhh, I can't stop thinking about her as well...it's just three days..."*

*He felt so problematic.*

# Alonzo (6)

*"Miss Klara...please take your medicine...You'll soon see your son!"*

*Alonzo tries his best to persuade his patient as he makes his patience even longer just for her.*

*Klara looked at the charismatic man...much more handsome than her...dead Husband.*

*She sighs and opens her mouth as Alonzo gently placed the medicine in and gave her a glass of water.*

*"*.....***I want my son*****....."**

*She grumpily said after taking the medicine as she crossed her arms and pouted, looking at the window.*

*Watching little kids who where in care in the asylum as well. Except, Klara was in a high class place and only a few patients are in where Alonzo is.*

*Alonzo chuckled as he patted Klara's head, it became his habit and he can't stop himself.*

*"Haha, soon Miss Klara.....you're a sassy one huh?...you even make me feed you, how about you try feeding yourself independently?..."*

*He asked in a polite way as he took her plate that has only rich people can eat....bacon, green beans and ofcourse, boneless fish with a seasoned pair of rice.*

*Klara's cheeks had a faint of pink in it as she looked at the charismatic doctor once again.*

*And the food, her crimson eyes glimmered once her stomach made grumbling noises.*

*It's been one week and Alonzo successfully interacted with Klara,*

*well...she would always sulk and not listen to him but sometimes she would.*

*Alonzo sighs and scooped a little bit of rice and paired it with the other tasty combinations as he feeds it to Klara who would react happily whenever she was fed.*

*'Jesus....why can't she feed herself? She's old and she's not a baby anymore...'*

*He was starting to get used to it....and felt like it's okay for him...as long as his helping his patient, he feels at ease and seeing her get well.*

*"Amazing job! Now I'll go back after my lunch and we can walk around the garden...deal?..."*

*He smiled at Klara as Klara rolled her eyes and soon faced the window as she brushes her hair.*

*"....."*

*Alonzo sighs and got up as he quietly left the woman with respect...sometimes he can't handle his patients attitude and well his still trying to get used to it.*

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*A few minutes later....*

*"U-ughhh.....what a nap...."*

*He groans and felt something ontop of him as he was laying on the garden bench, he opens his eyes and saw two Crimson ones looking back at him.*

*"W-what happe-!!!!!!"*

*He soon got a clearer vision and saw Klara who's laying ontop of him and looking at him in a...*

*"Uh..UM! UHHHH- M-MISS KLARA PLEASE GET OFF ME-"*

*His cheeks turned super red but Klara did the opposite, she cuddlwd Alonzo's chest and used it as her pillow.*

*His heart beating rapidly as he felt nervous and flustered at the same time...*

*He then remembered that...Klara must've hit him at the back of his neck which hitted the unconscious and vulnerable part of every human being...*

*'....m-maybe she must've noticed how tired I was and....did that to help me....'*

*Thinking of that is a huge possibility and when he was about to open his mouth to speak-*

***"Your beating heart.....sounds wonderful....I could hear and feel what your heart is telling me...."***

*She smiles and closes her eyes and continues to listen to Alonzo's beating heart...*

*'T-this is new...is she...is she going to stab me in the heart too!? Wait no she can't do that.....I hope...'*

*He gulped and continues being quiet.*

***"The way your heart sings....is the same to how his heart says as well...but it changed...I can't hear his heart singing for me.....it's singing towards someone else.....not to me anymore..."***

*Alonzo tries his best to calm himself and soon he felt something wet drip ontop of his chest, he gently placed his hand on Klara's shoulder and....pats her.*

*He felt her cry,*

***"I-I didn't mean to....I...I didn't mean to hurt him.....BUT HE DESERVES IT...THE SAME AS HOW HIS MISTRESS DOES....I really didn't mean to....to kill him..."***

*She sobbed as Alonzo felt Klara's weight ontop of him turning light, giving him the chance to sit up as he let Klara in his embrace.*

*He sighs and caressed her head as he could feel her grip onto his polo hard...it didn't hurt him, it was just his clothing.*

***"IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT BITCH! AND THAT ASSHOLE! NON OF THIS WILL HA—"***

*"Shhhhh...shhh...calm down miss Klara...please..."*

*He then caressed her back as Klara slowly calmed down, but she was still sobbing. He didn't knew that she would have breakdowns like this and he never expected to see her like this.*

***"I should've listened to my parents.....they told me that *sob*.....he was a womanizer....but I was manipulated....I...I felt like I was cast into a spell....."***

*Alonzo continues to listen to Klara as he felt like there's something with what she said.*

***"...I don't even know myself....I...I don't want to end up like this.....but...those voices.....I tried my best to be in control.....but....I snapped....I don't want that to happen again!...please...please.."***

*"....."*

***"I-I hope that this is just a...a bad dream....I can't wait to wake up soon..."***

*Alonzo sighs and gently patted Klara's back and soon her sobbing stopped, he looked into the female who seem to have passed out while crying.*

*He looked up the sky and saw that it was still the afternoon so he carried her in a bridal style and made their way back into the*

*building....*

# Klara (5)

*"Will you tell me who's this...Aziekel?...and why you would call me in that name often?..."*

Alonzo who's reading a book on his hands while Klara was leaning her head onto his shoulder, plucking the dandelions petals.

*"....."*

She sighs and stopped, placing the plucked flower down with 3 remaining petals, one was nearly holding on.

*"Aziekel was....my...first love....my crush...I...I didn't realized it at first but...sooner I did..."*

Alonzo stopped reading as he looked at the beautiful woman who's her eyes where closed and her slender fingers wrappning itself to his left arm gently.

His cheeks suddenly turning a little pink, feeling butterflies in his stomach...maybe it was because of her holding his arm and leaning herself close to him...

He blinked a few times and nodded-

*"He was very nice to me....he was my first true friend...we would always play in the forest...we even made a treehouse there...well he did all by himself..."*

**sighs**

*"My parents would never let me play to other kids....they say that they carry sicknesses and they are filthy...but him..he wasn't.."*

*"He came to my parents house when I was a kid, they where not there, I was all by myself with a few maids looking for me...."*

*"I played hide and seek with them...I went to our backyard and saw*

*him...with so much bruises and wounds...I was surprised and he was limping his way towards me..."*

*"I caught him....but we both fell, I tried my best to pull him in so that be won't get even more wet by the rain....I yelled for help and the maids quickly went to us.."*

***( ("Please! Take care of him!! I promise, I won't tell mama and Papa! You all won't get fired!"))***

*"I could still remember their faces with doubts....but in the end, they granted my request....everytime he comes to play with me"*

*"I would always dress him up, ofcourse I won't look! I was still a little kid back then and same as he is.....So he could fit in and well...blend in so that my parents won't notice that his a poor kid.."*

*"But.....one day....in the afternoon of March XX, XXXX....something bad happened....I don't remember it very well but...the two of us where playing chase near a stream....It was very deep...a few kids died from drowning there..."*

*"I was about to stop him but he....he ran faster...he soon fell onto that stream....But he held onto a dead root of a tree, I thought that there was a chance to save him.."*

*"So I....."*

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***"PLEASE DON'T LET GO! I-I'LL PULL YOU OUT!..."***

*Klara sniffed up as she got herself in all fours and went to grabbed Aziekels hand, her other holding onto his arm. She tries her best to pull Aziekel up and soon felt like she was making progress.*

*Aziekel gasped for air as he tries his best to stick his head up and out from the water, looking at Klara who was struggling to get him out.*

*He felt.....guilty...he heard her voice...saying that he should slow down or stop in running but he never listened....it's fault...*

***"Gah! H-hold on!—"***

*"..I'm sorry....Klara.....I'm sorry that I didn't listen to you!....it's my fault!.."*

*He raised his voice so that Klara could hear him, Klara's eyes widened as it soon bursted into tears, she tries her best to pull her friend out but...*

*In reality....he was sinking even deeper...Klara was too weak to pull him out....she cried and continues to pull even if it's hurting her shoulders.*

***"D-don't say that!"***

*She sobbed... Aziekel smiles softly as tears streamed on his eyes, getting mixed through the stream (it like a river but its deep) he was already letting go.*

*His energy was draining and he felt like he should.....*

*" let go...."*

*".....!...."*

***"No...NO! NO NO NO!!—"***

*"MY SON! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!!"*

*A woman soon pushed Klara off the way making her head hit a rock, that is not sharp but made her unconscious in an instant.*

*The woman soon dived in to save her son as she swam towards him, crying out his name..*

*A few hours later...the woman cried and cried as she cradled her cold bodied son in her arms as she kissed his forehead and embraced him.*

*"...I curse you....I CURSE YOU AND YOUR FUTURE!!... **BECAUSE OF YOU!! MY SON....DIED!"***

*the woman shouted at the unconscious girl as she looked at her with*

*anger and vengence. She soon left when she heard people coming..*

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"Is that....all you can remember?...."

*"...yes....I was holding tight onto his arms but...I suddenly blacked out....I...I can't remember anything else that happened..."*

Alonzo nodded as the two where now walking back inside, does this have a connection to Miss Klara's Husband?...he felt like it's still lacking....he needs to get deeper into this...

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"It's been a week and Klara seems to get even better....I feel like she'll get free early...."

Alonzo smiled at himself as he soon stopped talking at himself as

well. His in the forest part of the village, in search for the treehouse that Klara mentioned.

He looked around and walked around as well...he soon came across a old treehouse that is filled with moss and algae, he felt like he won't get inside there since he saw lots of objects laying around the tree..

A pair of old shoes, old little table and two chairs besides it. And a rugged messenger bag, Alonzo walked towards it and took the bag as he dusted it off for a bit. Coughing-

After that, he opens it and saw lots of letters inside and a small rusted metal box, that has red yarn tied to it. The letters weren't readable anyways so he took the small box with him and placed the bag down.

He takes the red yarn off and tries to open it....rusty.....it was hard to open...

He sighs and pulled out a pocket knife and try to pry the box open, until he did.

*"....."*

Inside was two little tied hair, one seems to be Klara's and the other one was a crimson red hair....

He tooked the crimson one and looked at it.

*"....it's the same as mine...."*

He said to himself as he placed the small thing back inside and looked at his hair.... he shook his head.

*"Ah, it can't be...I don't believe in such things...."*

**.....**

*But...why does everything feels so familiar?.....*

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*"Klara and Emilio will be wed soon! I'm surprised that she ended up with the womanizer..."*

*"Hush, someone might hear you....."*

*"But he kepts promising that he won't cheat, hah it's been a month and I haven't seen him around any clubs.....Klara must've put a spell on him to be that decent of a man-"*

*"Well, if I were to have her as my wife, then I'll get my priorities straight, dang she's the whole package....she had changed too..."*

*....*

*"Have you guys heard that Sisa put s curse on the two?..."*

*"Really?..."*

*"Since she blames them for her sons death.....Emilio's father raped Sisa while Klara's.....they said she killed her son...but I don't believe it-"*

*"Well, the real story is that stupid kid ran and fell off the edge....it's his fault, and why put the Luna families daughter in the curse?..."*

*"Well, Aziekel was Sisa's only son, she miscarriages her children for so many years that everyone thought that she can't concieve..."*

*"Agh....now I feel bad about her life story..."*

*"She kidnapped Klara first and she was never caught when the officials where hunting her down, she killed herself and found that her heart was carved out from her chest..."*

*"Scary..."*

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***"Eat it..."***

*"NO! LET ME GO!....."*

***"I SAID!....EAT IT! YOU BITCH!..."***

***"IT'S YOUR FAULT! YOUR FAULT THAT MY SON DIED!"***

*"NNNGG- GAH! PLEASE S-STO—"*

....

*It tastes so horrible....I don't want it...I don't....*pant**

***"Now that you consumed it....the curse will work sooner you turn 18...and it will be more effective if that rapists son ends up with you...."***

*She stared at the mad woman who's chest was bleeding....she was scared...why is she still alive?...this woman fed her heart to her...*

*She felt so disgusted...she wants to open her stomach and take it out...but she felt weak....she doesn't want to change.....*

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"Klara?.....is something wrong!? What happened to your clothes! Is that blood!??"

The mother quickly went to her daughter who's been missing for 3 days.....who just came back...looking....odd.

*"....."*

Klara looked like she's not herself....which made her mom even worried. She tries to wipe the blood off her mouth and even brought her to the bathroom...

After that...she started to act strange....she would shout and get easily hot headed....not until she turned 18...and met...Him..

"I....I love Klara...hah...it's been a month and I can't stop thinking about her..."

**"Bro chill....is that you!?! You don't look like yourself, Ahahahaha! But anyways...Bet she won't say yes to yo—"**

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"She said yes!!"

**"Holy sh- for real Emilio!?..."**

"She did!...ah! I'm having butterflies in my stomach! My heart feels like it's going to explode from so much love!!...."

**"Well....congrats...."**

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***"Emilio magically turned into a good man, never caught him cheating or anything....his always with Miss Klara..."***

***"Well I guess people really change...I can see him in his eyes that his honest...I just hope that....he won't cheat on Miss Klara...we all know that she's sick in the head when she was young...jeez...I'm***

***feeling nervous about the two of them.."***

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*"..............."*

*Alonzo's eyes glowed in crimson color as he continues looking at the lovers eye drawed in a small mirror that came from the box..*

*"...it looks just like her..."*
***(It looks just like her…)***

*He caressed the beautiful drawing and soon heard footsteps from behind, as he looked back, he felt something cold in his chest...*

*"...K-Klara...what are you—..."*

**cough**

*He soon fell on his knees while Klara seems to...kneel and kissed him on the lips, which made Alonzo kiss back as his eyes closes and feel like drifting away from reality...*

*Feeling himself laying on the leafy floor while she was ontop of him....and a pool of blood under him—*

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# it's you...(end)

*"WAIT— .....!!!!!"*

*Alonzo panted as he was sweating, waking up from the strange dream...his cheeks heating up but soon his vision went clear as he was still outside...*

*He must've fell asleep under the three and his...holding the small box in his hands. He looked at it for a little while and forgot that....*

*"Oh! I need to hurry and get back to her!.....and give this box—"*

*He quickly stood up and dusted himself off as he then ran away from the forest as fast as he could....*

*As he got there, he saw Klara who's looking much more beautiful than ever. And...she seems to be packing her things....*

*Alonzo felt something depressing blooming in his heart....he took a deep breath before smiling as he went up to the cured Lady.*

*"H-hey there....Congrats on...recovery Miss Klara! I hope for not to seeing you here...a-again....um...not in a bad way! Uh ofcourse...please don't do it aga—"*

*Klara smiles as she held Alonzos hand and took the small box. Placing it on the bed as she caressed Alonzo's hand.*

***"Thank you Mister Alonzo.....for curing me and...."***

*She then gently placed his hand on her beating chest as she continues to smile at him.*

***"Healing me.....here..."***

*Pointing onto her heart, meanwhile, Alonzo could feel the softness and warmth of her chest which made his face very red..*

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*.....After Miss Klara's departing.....I....I guess it's another success that...I finally cured— no...healed her....*

Alonzo stops writing as his heart continues to sing for her....he sighs as his cheeks heated up just by thinking of her....biting his bottom lip as he loosened his necktie just a little bit and....remembers all the things they did..

*.....Nothing else happened after th—*

*"Screw this...I'll write my report tomorrow...."*

*Looking at the paper as he stopped and looked out the window, standing up as he grabbed himself a cup of coffee.*

*Walking towards it as he see's the peaceful town...not until he saw black smoke coming from one of Klara's home—*

*He gasped and quickly dropped his coffee and went out of his home to.....to save...to save her...*

**"MAMA!!! MAMA'S TRAPPED INSIDE! ANYONE PLEASE! HELP ME!!!...."**

Kati cries as he can't do anything as he was outside crying outloud, he was being held back by the townspeople and he watches their home burn.

Not until he saw a man who has the guts to go inside, a few people tried to stop him but he was unstoppable.

Once Alonzo got inside the burning house, he coughed and looked around the sea of fire. Everything was engulfed in hell as he covers his mouth and nose with a wet handkerchief.

*"KLARA!!....KLARA!!!"*

he called for her as he looked at the blocked kitchen and an open living room, as well as the bedroom–

He saw noone at the Livingroom so he went to the bedroom and saw a passed out Woman. He quickly went to her aid as he tries to wake Klara up.

And as soon as she woke up, both of their eyes looked into each other as she still looked beautiful even if there are ashes on her cheeks.

She smiles and cupped both of Alonzo's..

*"We need to get out of here!—"*

***crack***

***Fall***

*Alonzo saw their exit getting blocked as he felt.....no....he doesn't feel scared somehow...he....*

*He looked back down at Klara who seems to be calm, Alonzo soon pulls Klara close in an embrace as they....ignore the fire around them...*

*"I..I want to say that....after a few months of being w-with you...or...or maybe it was half a year...I...I think I fell inlove with you!"*

*He confessed as Klara was just listening to him.*

*"I...I Love you Klara!!....—"*

***chu***

*Ah just like on the dream he had....but this one is...tragic yet.....romantic?...the two kissed one last time and for Klara to say her last words..*

***"It's you.....it's really you..."***

*She was in tears as she felt happy to be with Aziekel again....she felt him caressing her tears as he soon embraced her in a protective one...*

*The ceiling broke apart and fell off towards the tw—.....*

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***"I Love you...truly..."***

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*Facts:*

●*When Klara killed Cassandra, she found out that she was pregnant.*

●*Del removed his other name "Kati" when he met Katipunan so that there will be no confusion.*

●*Alonzo was a reincarnated version of Aziekel, who studied abroad about psychology and mental health.*

●*The treehouse was burnt when Klara's house burned as well.*

●*after the incident, they never found any bodies.....no one knows where they went.*

●*Emilio tried his best not to cheat when he got married to Klara but since they are cursed, it soon showed itanong effects.*

●*On the ritual, The real Klara died and went back when Aziekel (Alonzo) came back as well. Aziekels Mother was a witch, his mother was abused by his father and left them.*

# P*tang*na

*I'm so done, I'm really so done!! One more defeat and I might turn into a wild animal.*

***"ANO, OH PAPALAG KA PA?!? TANG*NA MONG KUPAL KA!"***

*"Woah phil, Chill it's just a gam—"*

***"STFU!! YOU INVITED ME AND WE PLAYED 5 TIMES BUT YOU'RE BRINGIMG MY RANK BACK DOWN AME! IF WE LOSE AGAIN I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!"***

*growling as I aggresive tapped on my phone screen, looking much more angrier as I was 12-12-32.....it's because of Ame! He keeps on stealing my dang kills.*

*He thought that is going to be funny but not anymore. His such an idiot, I won't be choosing him as my duo even for just a bit...*

*His a....his a dang can— Alright phil I think it's too much....just focus on the game and maybe I can turn things around and win....*

*Geez I might go back being Indonesia's duo plus with my brother Kuya Del...they're both are a decent player and it was them who brought me to mythic.....I have huge respect for them.*

****AN ALLIE! HAS BEEN SLAY!****

***"BUTI NGA, YAN, YAN NAPAPALA MO B*B*!!"***

*Well...I can't help myself being a trashtalker ever since I played this game.....I wasn't like this before but maybe my siblings and indo already got used to it...*

*Finally, Americas hero died and with that I killed the main damage dealer while no one was looking around.*

*After a few hours of me screaming and cursing on him and on my*

*teammates, we finally won for the first 5 times of defeat..*

*God this games is making me feel so stressed....maybe I should stop playing and let someone professional play my phone...I already have tons of skins on every each hero so yeah...*

*Not to brag but I got all Epic,Collector and rare skins...hahaha.*

***VICTORY!***

*I Sighed and quickly turn my phone off and looked at the idiot American who hid his phone and smiled at me nervously.*

*I raised a brow out of spite and clicked my tongue and left the living room.*

*Ah, he wants to apologize? No I can't accept apologies right now, I feel angry...soo Angry!...*

# Klara*

*I just wanna put it here before I disappear once again.*

*[image]*

*I wanna draw her with the knife but maybe next time.*

# Why did Phil turn gay?

*"H-hey...I made it..."*

*Phil smiles as he looked at Joyce...his crush, His classmate....his one and only..well Phil really is a corny man but.*

***"Hah, I thought you won't make it, Nerd—"***

*She nudges Phil on the shoulder as he chuckled, his cheeks heating up just by the contact, the two where outside, star gazing besides a highway, ofcourse there where thick metal fences so that they would be safe.*

*The two have their rides on their own, Phil owns a bike while Joyce owned her Motorcycle.*

***"Look how beautiful this place is....it never changed...."***

*Phil nodded as he smiled and sat besides Joyce, 5 feet apart since they set a blanket on the ground..*

*It's been months and,  Joyce birthday will be here soon...I have earned lots of cash just to buy her favorite roller skates...it was kinda expensive but..*

*Just a little more....I worked as a staff at Jollibee and the payment there is alright...*

*"Goodmorning ma'am, what's your order?..."*

*"Table 3? Table 13!!!"*

*"Alright here's your order sir!"*

*"I'm sorry but, there's no choco pie for today..."*

*Phil sighs from the tiring work he had all day, but once he took a glance of Joyce picture in his phone, he would feel so energized.*

*He sweated as he felt shy onto talking to her....they have been friends since grade 8 and he planned onto confessing to her in one of those love booths.*

*Where you pay 50 pesos just to put your idols name and the guard of the school or even the ssg's would hunt or search for that name.*

*Which he didn't do...he was a coward.*

**sigh**

*He remembered looking at his wallet that only has 50 pesos left....if he spend it to the love booth then he must've confessed about his feelings but he needs to go home on foot....(he didn't have a bike back then)*

*And his sisters would scold him for going home late so...he just didn't.*

***"Phil...you alright? You seem to be deep in thoughts.."***

*"I! Ay um...W-wala okay lang ako ahahaha...."*

*Joyce looked at her best friend with a smirk as she squishes his cheek.*

***"You know! You're so cute kapag kinakabahan ka...ahahaha..mrgh!!"***

*She was so happy by her friends adorableness...*

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*The two where eating snacks, passing time by watching stars and all, Phil eating mang Inasal same as Joyce since he ordered and even payed for her.*

*He has lots of money right.*

***ring**ring**

*Phil looked at Joyce who was already talking to her phone.*

***"Hi babe~...oh kumain ka na??..."***

*Phil sighs as he looked at his food and started to stuff his mouth with pieces of chicken as his cheeks become full and chubby*

*As he chewed on it, he would sometimes listen to their conversation....well sometimes..*

***"Huh? Boybestfriend? What are you saying?...Wala kaming ginagawang masama!..."***

*Joyce is the type who falls for the opposite, She's been through lots of heartbreaks and well...I'm still surprised she doesn't see that...I'm the one who really love and care for her...*

*I sighed and drinked a can of pepsi as I looked at the starry sky again. How about me...I've fallen for you....*

# 03:0001 (B.E route 1)

*"You're finally awake! How's your sleep mahal?..."*

He chuckled and gently placed his hand on the sides of your face, as soon as you open your eyes. You see his heterochroma eyes glistening.

He leans close to you as he gave you a sweet morning kiss, making you squeak as he smiles and soon sets you free from his grasp.

*"I made you some of your favorite Y/N....I hope you like it..."*

He giggled as he helped you get up from bed, he even brushed and tied your hair for you comfortably.

"......Where am i?.."

You said as he sets you up on your chair while he smiled dearly and sat on the opposite side.

*"In our home.....Your home..."*

He chuckled as he placed a hot cup of coffee close to your neatly prepared food, even the smell was appetizing.

"Who are you—?....."

The man smiled softly before speaking.

*"I'm your one and only husband...and you're the love of my life..."*

You felt your cheeks heat up at that statement, he saw your reaction as he giggles and petted your head.

*"Now now...eat before the food turns cold...we don't want that to happen....right?..."*

Blinking a few times as you nodded and simply followed his words, quickly digging in as you savored every flavor of it. He seems very glad as you eat the breakfast he prepared for you..

Not long after, you finished it up by drinking the still warm Coffee as it compliments with the breakfast, your 'husband' stood up and took your empty plate as he gave you a kiss in your forehead.

Turning his back towards you as he washed the dishes, you watched him clean the plates as he hummed a little melody.

You felt like you don't want to keep still and do nothing...besides your Husband already made you breakfast and he must've done all the chores while you-..

*"You don't have to worry, I'll do everything in this home...I don't want to see you get tired or work yourself hard my Darling~..."*

He giggles as a cute little heart flew out when he closed his eyes and smiled handsomely. You blinked a few times as you felt your cheeks heat up.

"O-okay...."

You sweated as he told you that you're free to roam around the house, you smiled and thanked your lovely husband.

*"Oh! I forgot....you're forbidden to leave this place...only you can stay here...I don't want to lose you...I don't want anything bad to happen to you.... **understand?** "*

Half of his face darkened after that word....his aura was somewhat dark and dangerous but as soon as you obeyed, it turned back to its cheerful and warm aura.

*"Wonderful!...now, I'll leave you for a while so you can look around...if you need anything, just find me in our room...I'll be there..."*

You watched him left as you smiled softly, after that you started to look around the place, exiting the dining room that is infront of the kitchen. Everything seems to be made in bamboo wood except the utilities, some are made in stone but some where advance.

The place seems to be old and new at the same time, the temperature wasn't hot or cold but at a right temperature. You can smell the fresh, and thick oxygen coming from the open windows and you we're told not to go out....so you obeyed.

".....Is he really my husband?...."

You looked at the empty picture frames hanging on the wall, you weren't at the living room....those where just the actual frames...no photos at all...

"Maybe he must've hid our wedding photos somewhere...."

You though that in your mind as you soon inspect a few things around the living room, finding cute baby toys, examining it.

"......no...."

Your cheeks heated up as you quiclly placed it back in the crib, it was close to an open window, a perfect place for a baby to rest on.....

You checked a few things until you found a broken pot, you saw something shiny buried in its soil so you picked it up and dusted it.

**obtained key**

You wondered where does this key fits....and soon you heard footsteps coming behind you.

*"How's your little exploration my love?...."*

His back...and his asking you as he smiled and hold a bucket of herbs. He saw that you touched the toys in the crib and he smirked followed by a chuckle.

*"We both wanted to have a child...it seems that you've found our future babies bed....can't wait~?"*

You felt your cheeks heat up as you sqeaked and defended yourself.

"I-it's not what you think it is! I just...found out about it and well.....It's not like—"

He sighed and got close to you as he held your free hand and smiled st you dearly, lips close enough to kiss as you could smell his fresh jasmine scent.

*"It's alright my love.....it can wait~...now....I want you to go back to our bedroom and take some rest...you look tired already....."*

You abruptly nodded as you followed his words....again...he felt satisfied as he smiled and gave you a peck on the lips as he soon step back. He chuckles.

*"Go on..."*

Wheneve he says something, you were dominated by his words and presence...you simply just want to listen to him...thinking that whatever he says to you is good for you.

You turned to your heel and left, tracking your way back to your...shared bedroom and taking off your doll shoes as you sat at the edge of your bed.

Yawning as you laid on it and close your eyes...taking some rest.

***"Ah...my love....so obedient...You'll be much more safer here by my side...forever....and ever...."***

*You open your eyes as you heard his voice, he pins you down as his eyes glowed from the dark and it seems to be night time...*

***"Wouldn't you mind...doing it with me~?...."***

*You wanted to say no but..*

*"Yes..."*

*He smiled as he let's go of your pinned hands, he gently wrapped it behind your nape as you could feel his other hand, make its way under your left thigh as he gently spread your leg for him.*

***"....Good Y/N~...."***

*You felt your heart flatter at the sweet compliments he tells you.....he didn't even told you his name....he only said that his your husband.*

*You felt his bulge touching yours as you gasped and involuntarily spread both of your legs for him...only him...noone else.... as you can feel him take a taste of you, licking your neck before biting down. Marking you as his, you couldn't help but moan as he gently gripped onto your thighs and played with your chest...*

***Bad End...***

***"His Obidient (b*tch)....dog"***

*Achievement:*
*Your pregnancy was filled with miscarriages, you never got to used the crib ever again as he only used you as his toy.....*

*Atleast he gives you some food.....*

# 03:0002 (B.E 2)

*"You're finally awake! How's your sleep mahal?..."*

He chuckled and gently placed his hand on the sides of your face, as soon as you open your eyes. You see his heterochroma eyes glistening.

He leans close to you as he was about to give you a kiss but you suddenly backed off, feeling uncomfortable.

He stopped as he sighs and let's go of your face. He looked displease....he gave you a sad smile before speaking.

*"I...I see....I made you some of your favorite Y/N...."*

You sat up on your bed as you looked around the room you're in....'how'd I get here?.....' you asked yourself, confused as you looked at the man infront of you.

*"Would you like me to carry you towards our kitchen? I won't mind..."*

He smiled and giggles, you shaked your head and stood up as he suddenly sighs sadly and nodded.

As you walked out of the bedroom, he followed behind....as he would lead you to the kitchen,

"I can sit on my own...I don't need your help....."

You said...a little bit harsh on him as he flinched and turned even more sad..

*"A-ah...ofcourse..you can do it by yourself without my help..."*

You looked at him annoyingly as you sat down on your chair while he sits on the opposite. You looked at the plate served infront of you, a hot cup of coffee that compliments the tasty breakfast on your plate.

You can't help but dig in....knowing that the food is for you and well, he told you that he made it just for you...the man cleared his throat to break the silence.

*"How is it?.....I hope you like it.."*

He said with such care and gentleness on his words as you just ignored him and continued to finish your breakfast. As you drinked up all the coffee, you cleared your throat and looked at the handsome man.

"Who are you?.....where am I?..."

You asked, the man smiled and his eyes glared at you gently. He giggled.

*"I'm your husband!....and you're at home my love....you don't need to go anywhere, we already have everything here..."*

He stood up and took your empty plate, you just listened to him as you still felt so annoyed.

*"Ah! By the way....I'll let you walk around but there are rules that you should follow okay?..."*

He said as he turned his back away from you and started to wash the dishes, he side glanced you as he talks.

*"You're not allowed to go outside unless I told you so.....but now,* ***don't ever go outside....understand?...****"*

Half of his face darkened but you can't see it because of the sun lights ray. You rolled your eyes and stood up as you then left him without saying anything.

*"....."*

You looked around the living room and saw neatly decorated appliances, some where old but still reusable and some are brand new and is still wrapped in plastic.

As you examined the whole place, you came across empty

frames...there where no pictures in it..

"Strange..."

You saw something shiny coming out from one of the frames so you went close and saw a hole in one of the bamboo walls....you looked around before seeing a sharp stick laying around as you used it to take the object out.

**obtained shiny hairpin**

It made a pleasant sound as you touched the hairpin, it was in the color of gold and has a unkown flower carved into it. Touching it as you soon pocketed it in.

You looked around again and saw a empty baby crib with a music mobile ontop of it, you gently touched the star shaped toy and gently let it spin as it made a beautiful noise.

You noticed that the crib was very clean and has a name written in cursive at it's wooden edges...

"Its scratched out...."

You sighed and left the crib alone as it continues to sing it's lullaby song. Soon enough, you came across a broken plant....it's green where decaying and some soil was making a mess, but you noticed something metalic poking out of the soil.

**obtained rusted key**

You looked at it but soon enough, placed it in your pocket and quickly walked into the first living room....quickly approaching the exit and once you touched the black colored knob, a hand quickly gripped onto your wrist and pulls you away from the door.

Your 'husband' looked very scared and worried at the same time.

*"I...I told you! You're not allowed to go outside unless it's safe!.....why won't you listen to me?...*sigh*....please don't try doing that again!"*

He was very scared.....*scared of losing you*.....he clears his throat as

he chuckles nervously

*"H-how about you join me into taking care of our plants? Or you should go back to our bedroom and have some rest for today....don't worry, I'll do all the chores so you don't have to.."*

You looked at him.

"....."

He blinked a few times and sweated as he smiled at you.

*"I...I guess you want to get some rest!...sure..I'll guide y—"*

"I don't need your help, I know the way towards the bedroom...."

He flinched at your words and sighed.

*"Alright....if you need anything, I'll be in the garden...."*

You haven't seen the garden and thought that maybe it's outside....your Husband left you alone sadly, as you rolled your eyes and then left to go to the bedroom...

As you went back in, the bedroom smelled so pleasant.

'He must've washed the bed sheets and everything.....clean freak...'

You scoffed and walked towards a cabinet, and as you open it. You saw beautiful sets of night gowns and dresses. You chose on what you like to wear and soon went to bed.

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***"Does Y/N hates me?..."***

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You woke up in the middle of the night as you heard a noise from outside...you don't know what it is so you quickly got up and wore your slippers.

Quickly heading towards the exit and try to twist the door knob open.

"It's still locked..."

You sighed and stepped back..

**!!**

You stepped on a black key! How lucky!

**obtained black key**

Without for a do, you quickly unlocked the door and ran outside, feeling the cold breeze in as you felt free...you don't know why you escaped but it felt good...

You never trusted him...ever...he was very suspicious, even at the first place you woke up...

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You don't even know how you get here.....who we're you or where did you came from.....

You soon slowed down in running as you looked behind you to see that you've ran very far, and the house was nowhere to be seen...

What we're you doing in the first place?.....why did you even ran away?....he fed you and he was willing to take good care of you....

But you where rude, ungreatful.....and escaped for no....is it even called escaped? It's like you just ran away...

You soon heard howls and growls around the bush. You shivered and soon, a wolf pounced up to you and bite your arm making you fall down..

They where followed by another sets of wolfs, attacking you and

shredded you into pieces.....as you cried for help and screamed in pain...

'I should've listened to him.....'

***Bad end:***

***"Idiot..."***

*Well, you never listened, it was your fault in the first place.....he told you that it wasn't safe yet you disobeyed him...it was just a simple rule and you never get to follow...*

***What an idiot.....***

***Atleast the wolfs got free food...***

# 03:0003 (N.E 1)

*Wake up.....*

*Wake up?.....*

*Gasped!*

You woke up, drenched in sweat as you panted and felt confused....you soon looked around and saw your phone having a notification.

".....missed calls...."

You opened your phone and checked on which phone numbers had called you...but then you noticed the time on your phone, you woke up at 4:56 in the morning....you looked behind your bed sheets to feel #### that it was empty.

'He must've woke up early again....'

You sighed and continued to investigate on who kept calling you in the middle of the night, your phone have disturbed you so many times having good and peace dreams but...

'.....'

This time, it helped you to wake up. You felt very cold, infact you live with your husband in a middle of a forest, near a highway...well like in the province hut much more secluded with trees and nature, very far neighborhoods that you need to use a bike just to get there.

"....####?....why did he missed call me 10 times...."

Ah, your brother in law....he must've sent you gifts again or for his little brother...his such a worried big brother of your husband...you can't help but feel warmth in your heart that he cares for him as he cares for you.

You chuckled and soon deleted the notifications to continue sleeping again, you sighed and turned your phone off as you placed it at the night table. But as soon as you lay down...you felt like you don't want to...

You just wanted to check if.....if his...

*"Love? Why are you awake at such time?..."*

"ANAK NG BUTIKI—"

Your husband gasped as you startled as well, you nearly felt your soul separating away from your body as you sighed while he blinked a few times.

Holding a warm cup of coffee on both of his hands and soon, he chuckled.

*"I'm sorry for startling you love..."*

"Jesus! You should've just knocked or turned the lights on! ####!!....you nearly scared me to ***death....***"

Your husband sweated a she felt so sorry that he startled you, he took a sip on the coffee he has and gently sat on the bed side and caressed your cheek with his other free hand that doesn't holds the cup.

You could feel his warm hand touching your cold cheeks and you can't stop yourself on leaning to it, his cheeks heated up lightly as he smiled and continues to caress it...

You held his hand with both of yours and....desperately caressed it...you felt so relieve that his.....

*"I still can't believe that I married a amazing lady like you Y/N....I can't...I can't believe that out of all of them...you chose me!..."*

He smiled and felt tears pricking out his eyes, you smiled back and felt like crying for relief and joy as well....

"Idiot...don't cry...You'll make me cry too..."

You then pinched his cheek with your right hand and he giggled. Soon enough, you decided to join him and not continued to sleep....you don't want to waste this opportunity to spend more time with your husband in so many ways.

They are little ones and big ones but all of it matters....every single memory matters.....the two of you adorably shared the coffee that he made which wakes you up and feel your adrenaline soon rushing.

The two of you watched the sunset rise while holding each others hands in the balcony, leaning your head to his shoulder as imaginary hearts would float above the two of you.

"I love you...i##"

***"I love you too Y/N..."***

***Neutral end 1.***
***"...dream..."***

**.....**

# 03:0004 (N.E 2)

You sighed as you woke up on your bed..alone in your apartment...the damn Alarm woke you up early again.

"....."

You grab your phone as you see the time....nothing ever changes, why bother waking up if you're all alone and pretty much by yourself in your whole life?

####? Who's that? You kept dreaming of him..wishing that all of it was true but it wasn't.....he already ***left*** you....his never coming back...

".....his never going to come back...."

You said to yourself as you got up from bed weakly, feeling hatred brewing inside you as your depression continues to worsen.....you took a deep breath and threw your phone on your bed as you went over to your bathroom to rinse your face up.

You turned the faucet on as you felt the cold water splashing on each part of your face, feeling....awake...you soon turned the faucet off and looked at yourself.

"Horrible......."

You tell yourself,

"Ugly....."

You sighed as you turned the lights off the bathroom and left it.....looking at the empty and lonely bed you once slept on.....you have noone with you...you where all alone...

So lonely that...you thought that noone cares for you.....

**sigh**

***Neutral ending 2:***
***Single for eternity……***

***".....well, that's tough....."***

*AUTHOR:*

*OMG!! LOVES~*
*THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR 1.5K READS!! IT'S A PLEASURE TO KNOW THAT LOTS OF YOU LOVELIES ARE READING MY EXPERIMENTAL BOOK!! WAHHH! Thank you! Thank you! So much! This means a lot to me!! I was so shock to see that this book I made is gaining some attention!!* 😭💕💕💕💕💕💕💕

*Again...thank you! And apologies for not being actively updating this book since I've been busy lately, yes I have many plot Ideas that I might write here again it's just I'm busy focusing on the current book I'm updating!....*

*As I said in the beginning, this book drains all of my creative juices so yeah* 😭*.*

*See you loves in another chapter~*
*(If I ever update this, I might write a new plot and skip this different endings for a while)*

# 04:0001

*Have you ever felt that you met someone before? In another life?*

*Haha, me too.....the feeling was so familiar....I've eeen them in my dreams yet.....*

*"Have we met before?.."*

*I asked them...but they didn't responded...I guess it is what it is.....—*

"AH!— sh*tay!"

Phil finally snapped out of his thoughts and quickly ran towards a dark alley as he held onto a pouch on his hand—

**"Heart thief! Catch him!!!—"**

Phil chuckles as he swiftly kicked a stack of boxes towards the detectives who had seen him..well—

"GET BACK HERE YOU!!!—"

the boxes fell towards the detectives while Phil didn't even bother to look behind him because he knew...someone is going to chase him much more farther than them....actually, this is his favorite pass time.

Stealing hearts from innocent people and selling it for an absurd amount of price to rich people who have no kind of a heart—

"Hehe! This crystal baby seems expensive, which means....more money!!!"

Phil giggles as he looked behind him and soon saw—

"Heart thief! Give the crystal heart back! Now!—"

Phil pouted as he looked at the handsome and tall American holding a gun and pointing it towards him, good thing is that he was wearing a facemask as he squints his eyes to see the American angrily looking at him.

"Hmmmm, why should I give it back?"

Phil played with the crystal on his hand as he chuckles,

"No—"

*SHOOT!*

Phil avoided the bullet and continues to run in a zigzag direction before climbing a closed trashcan upwards the roof of a random house. America gritted his teeth and parkoured his way towards him but since Phil was small and perfectly slim. His speed was greater than Ame.

Until he was close to escaping the American for sure, he stopped and looked behind the far American and waved bye.

"Let's play again soon!! Hehe~"

***Ame's POV***

*Damn it! I lost that criminal again!! That's the 918th heart he stole from (insert rich people family name), goodness!! When will I be able to catch that thief!...it's because of him! Some other people are trying to copy his style but thankfully, We would catch them as soon as possible...*

*"Damn it!..."*

*I panted as I threw my hat down the ground as I lose the thief that I was chasing...he was called the Heart thief....crystal thief? Crystal heart thief? Corazon thief? Whatever....his still a fricking criminal that needs to be put behind bars!*

*"..ugh...I need a break after this—"*

*"You sure do sir..."*

*One of the detectives who looked rough, I saw them get hurt because of those boxes...that dang Thief...*

*"We need to go back and report another robbery sir..."*

*"Is the rich guy hurt?"*

*"No sir, his alright...yet he was crying when his crystal heart got stolen...."*

*"Ofcourse..."*

*I sighed as I patted my own crystal heart that is on my chest, it's like our actual heart but much more visible and vulnerable...it shows our emotions and our rank in society...the more bright and warm your crystal heart is, the better your life gets... (healthy)*

*But I never encountered a sick one, well the body only gets sick but not the heart and once the person dies, they can pass their crystal heart to the next generation for protection and luck...those where the key simple factors why crystal hearts are very special on it's own. Specially that it can heal sick people as well...*

*People only die in old age if they have the crystal heart but if you don't have one....I don't know...*

*"Let's go back...I'll buy us some Mc George's on the way.."*

*"Thank you sir!"*

*They smiled and nodded as we all went back to report....*

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*"Who's gonna be my partner?"*

*"Mr. Xing..."*

*"China?.."*

*I looked onto China's information, this man caught lots of criminals and his speciality is in martial arts and ofcourse chasing.....I wonder, will he be able to chase that criminal once we come across him again?*

*"Oh okay...when will I meet him?.."*

*I asked the secretary as he stopped typing on his computer and reads something on the monitor.*

*"Hmm, at the ball of Mr. Philippines this weekend. It's his birthday again and he wants to invite every single one...even me! Wooo! Er um...excuse me...sorry about that..."*

*He showed the Good looking Countrymaster Phil info on his monitor as I read it with my glasses on.*

*'Countrymaster, sir Philippines. Known as to be a heart throb of women in his country, has records of helping his own people by means, as well as lending help to other countries. His reputation is tainted with a bright rich gold, everyone loves him. He has the most expensive and rare crystal heart, he wears it as a necklace'*

*There I saw the image of his crystal heart...it looks different than mine ofcourse, it has a exquisite design....*

*'This crystal heart came from both of his parents and was passed down to him, no one knows what is the image of his own Crystal heart...some says that his keeping it a secret because of the heart thief might stole his....'*

*"Sir, what happens if the heart thief steals yours? Will you not function properly or..."*

*I stopped on my tracks as I looked besides me, the secretary asking me a question.*

*"Well, you'll still function properly but it'll take you a month or maybe half a year to regenerate your crystal heart, it depends with the people surrounding you....even back then, crystal hearts are used for trading as well. "*

*"Ahh I see...but sir, have you heard about the disease? The nyx disease that will eat the crystal heart and once gone, the person can no longer regenerate it..."*

*Nyx disease..... heard of that before and never believed of that thing..*

*"No..that's only a myth, there's no such thing as the Nyx disease.."*

*"**There's no such thing as that...**"*

# (1)66:6666(what if)

***"N-no! Shut up Thailand!...I...I don't want to...do such a thing I....it's all my fault...I cheated...I deserve this punishment...."***

*Phil gripped onto the phone with his bandaged hands as he bit his bottom lip, looking at Spains number as he looked at the two other country who seems to be happy with each other....*

***"Huh?....Did something changed your mind?~"***

*Phil gulped as he heaved and slipped his phone in his pocket before he left with crutches on....Thailand blinks a few times as she smirks and followed ahead as she sips on her milk tea.*

***"..I....I just..want to...set things...r-right...I want to start over again...I..."***

*He doesn't want that nightmare to happen....he doesn't want to....even himself, he didn't knew he was able to do such barbaric thing...he...he hurted his used to be lover and his new lover....he shouldn't do that.....*

***"Are you....sure~? What if, you try but you really can't start over again~? I'm worried about your reputation Phil~....some might take advantage of your vulnerability~"***

*Phils empty eyes got dark as he heard that...what if Thailand's words do come true?...he doesn't care....*

***"I deserve this..."***

*Thailand was taken aback...no one has ever resisted her dark persuasions...she smirks.*

***"If you say so~ I'll be around....watching~..."***

***"Thailand—....."***

*Phil looked around to see that Thailand was nowhere to be found...he*

*sighs and held onto the pin that Malaysia gave him...not just a normal pin, it was in a shape of the sun...this was the last thing he always have with him.*

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***"Is that....Philippines?"***

***"What happened to him?.."***

***"Poor guy..."***

***"That's what he deserves! His a slut anyways! Good thing Indonesia thought him a lesson!"***

***"Disgusting!"***

***"Ugh, don't get to close to him, his filthy"***

***"*puke*"***

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*Phil sighs as the wounds that he have was slowly healing....his been trying to work as normal but it seems that....lots of things have changed....he was treated as a lowly countrymaster....he was mocked and stepped on like a useless rug..*

*Opening the wounds he has once again....yes he looks fine in the outside but in the inside...*

***"I-I deserve t-this...."***

*Phil wiped his tears as he locked himself in the males private bathroom....this time, Indonesia sexually touched him today....he felt so...downgraded, he felt so disgusting of himself....*

*Phil gasp on his cries as he sniffed up...*

***"...b-be brave...P-Phil....you....you can...g-get through this....."***

*He said to himself.....'I shouldn't have cheated...I shouldn't have done those heinous acts behind Malay...but what's done is done.....This karma....will be with me forever.....But I...I don't mind...I'll....try my best to....t-to live with it....'*

*He looked onto his hands and recalls the days when...those hands where soft and held by the one he loves...but now...it was rough and filled with cuts and bruises...even on his wrists....they tried to hurt him again...*

***"Open the damn door! I need to shit!—"***

*Phil startled from that loud banging on the door infront of him as he wiped his tears and quickly got off the closed toilet as he washed his hands and as he opens the door....he was harshly pushed out, as he slumped on the floor face first.*

***"Fucking idiot!—"***

***"S-sorry...."***

*"**You should be!—**"*

***SLAM***

*Phil startled as he sighs and got up...*

*"**Hey....you okay?...**"*

*Phil was...surprised that someone talked to him but not in a mean way this time...ah, we all know where this goes.....Phil fell for that simple kindness of the person gave him, ofcourse they both got together but.....*

*There are things in exchange....ofcourse! I will not bring a happy ending for a cheater like him? It unfair....on the other universe, he nearly killed two countrymasters! Hahahaha!* ***He deserves the pain and suffering...*** *comes with a sweet little taste of false hope...*

*Thailand laughs as she watches the scene unfold, she was ofcourse watching through screens...*

***Let's break him even more...shall we~?***

# Baeyonnetta~

*Welcome to the cementery! Where there's a beautiful black glasses nun praying for a funeral of her people....perhaps, it was Aradia herself that she helped the poor family.*

*"May your Father make it to heaven...I know he will..."*

*She said as she smiled at the little kid crying and patted their head while the mother thanked her.*

*"T-thank you Ms. Nun....."*

*"No problem...."*

*She watched the weeping mother face her husbands tomb.....she sometimes wonder....what will it feel to have a complete family around her?.....if only her ability awakened earlier...she would have the chance to protect everyone....but she wasn't able to...*

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***hours later***

*"Is that all you've got~?"*

*She mocked the Seraphimium guard that was sent here to kill her and take her soul to the underworld for eternity as it to suffer and burn in thousands of flames.*

*"Aradia....surrender yourself from us and you'll be able to help the whole world by—"*

***BANG!***

*"By be—"*

***BANG!***

*"Whatever you're offering won't do me good in return now right?~"*

*She pouted as she aims her gun directly at it's eyes and fire a single bullet before she dodges the attacks gracefully as she landed on the broken concrete with her high heeled shoes, at the back of it shone the crafted guns attached to it as well.*

*"The offer....the whole world will not suffer—"*

*She chuckles and backflipped her way towards another floating concrete as every step leaves butterfly crystalls to appear and fade, while she backflipped, the guns on her heels activated, shooting a few bullets at the monster as it started to attack her making her dodge in an acrobatic way.*

*"Once the Left and Right eye merge, you will be complete...the dark and light energy will soon work as one and will be the most power—"*

***CRACK***

*"*giggle* I appreciate you for being a chatterbox but I don't have more time darling~..."*

*Aradia smiled mischievously at the statue like angel as she lunges through the air facing other floating debris as she kicks every single one of it powerfully towards the enemy. As she threw big rocks that are behind her as well and soon created a powerul spell that could end this battle once and for all.*

*The tip of her pointy finger traced a perfect circle shape witch spell appeared infront of her as she points both of her guns and smirked before she unloaded all her bullets directly through it as her bullet damage risens. The movements where fast and the seraphimium had no*

*chance but to take more damage.*

*As a black portal opens from its back, A black demonic Monster (Aswang) emerge from it.*

***ROOOAAAR!!!***

*It used sharp claws to rip the angelic creature piece by piece before devouring it's whole body as well as it's soul.*

*The Seraphimium screams in pain as blood splurts all over the place and soon, the Monster (aswang) once done, they roared loudly and got back inside the black portal.*

*Aradia gracefully landed down the ground as she flicks her long hair,*

*She chuckled as she whipped her lollipop out and left the scene as if nothing ever happened.... moving her hips left to right whenever she walks on her heels that has guns on it....well a normal person won't be able to identify it as a gun.*

*She lifts her hand and created a floating symbol and she walks pass it, there she returns to her "normal form" but still as tall and sexy as heck.*

*"Who says you can't fight with heels on~?"*

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*This is just a short taken on, me imagining Philipia as Bayonetta* 😂 *if she ever did become one, I'll add more abilities, like the fan ability with a fancy handkerchief(Carñosa), Candles (pandanggo sa ilaw), Rattan sticks, Bolo.*

*She's a very confident Philia that only exists in her world, there are no other countries that has ability like her since some of the other countrymasters abandoned their ability while she harnesses it every single day.*

*She never know anything about the ASEAN since this is like fantasy type. But it be cool tho if she gets transported to other worlds like my Boy?boy?boy book, or....Other books that I love to read. She can easily seduce any man she would want to but her focus is to be powerful and protect the world from evil killer angels. (I BEG YOU TO SEARCH ABOUT BAYONETTA AND HER LOREEE, she has a game too! She's just so cool!😫💕💕💕)*